

FRANK LESLIE'S
WEEKLY BATTALION
NEWSPAPER

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NEW MEXICO.—AN INCIDENT OF THE APACHE WAR—A BOY PRISONER, CAPTURED IN A RAID, BROUGHT INTO CAMP.
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FRANK LESLIE'S
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NEW YORK, MAY 19, 1883.

WISDOM IS IN WAITING.

THE combinations of employers and strikes of workingmen are determined by councils which are not much influenced by the advice of newspapers. Perhaps this is because people in most spheres of life feel that it is difficult to follow the advice of outsiders concerning their own business; and perhaps again the error in this feeling consists, both on the part of employers and employed, in the assumption that their business is wholly their own, and that the public and the press are outsiders as to any branch of human industry. If the contention between the coal-miners and the mine-owners of Pennsylvania result in a strike of 100,000 miners, and in the consequent derangement of all the manufacturing and other industries which largely depend on cheap coal, a general irruption of "tramps" over the country will soon prove that the coal industry is the affair of the whole public and not merely of the owners and workers in the mines. If riot and violence assail the property of the mine-owners and capitalists, the sheriff calls upon the *posse comitatus*, or "whole body of the people," to defend the private property of the capitalist, and if such defense fails and his property is destroyed, the courts of law assess his damages upon the whole body of the taxpayers.

In a certain practical sense, therefore, all private property rests on a socialistic basis, and every private business is the affair of the entire community.

Possibly, however, the average indifference of both capitalists and wage-workers to the advice of the public press may be more largely due to the feeling that counsels are often proffered before they have been well-weighed, or with an evident bias and partiality.

It is not without a due sense of the gravity and difficulty of the undertaking that we attempt to call the attention of both sides in the pending contest between capital and labor to the wisdom of that ancient and nearly absolute maxim, "Where you can't know exactly what you are going to do, do nothing."

A Tariff Act has been passed, which will not be in full operation until the 1st of July. The most opposite opinions are entertained, not only by experts of different economic views, but by experts of the same economic views, yes, even by manufacturers competing with each other in the same lines of business, as to its effects. One manufacturer expects every reduction in the duty on an imported article to effect an equal reduction in the price of the whole domestic product of the competing article. Another manufacturer holds that in all cases where the capacity for internal production is large and the capacity for importation is small, the reduction in duty will not reduce the price materially nor change the source of supply. These conditions apply to coal, pig-iron, lumber, salt, wool and woolen goods, and in a still higher degree to cotton goods, machinery of every kind, starch, paper, leather, boots and shoes, and other articles in which latter we have essentially outgrown the need of protection in our home market and are already in a condition to compete for the foreign.

No mine-owner or manufacturer is justified by any operation, direct or indirect, of the Tariff Act, in demanding from his workmen a reduction of wages in any industry in which our domestic production is as much larger than the foreign capacity of supply as it is in coal, pig-iron, lumber, salt, wool and woolen goods. The duty collected on all these articles is, in most conditions of the market, a revenue duty in the sense that it cannot be added to the price of the entire product, and hence when removed it makes no corresponding reduction in the price. We know that a few gentlemen testifying before the Tariff Commission took a different view of the matter; but we think the aggregate judgment of the business interests of the country is with us on this point, and that those who differ with us are mistaken. It is all-important, however, that the utmost stability in all industrial operations be preserved, and that the labor market be disturbed and excited as little as possible until the actual and necessary effects of the Tariff Act can become known.

While we tender this advice to the capitalists, enough is known of the general condition of the market for manufactured goods to indicate that nothing in the Tariff Act can tend to put into any product a higher price than it now bears. Without a higher price for the product there can be no higher wages, except as the processes of production may be so improved as to achieve a larger product by the use of the same quantity of labor. No such improvements in processes are likely to cut any figure in the immediate question of the adjustment of wages for the Summer.

To the workingmen, therefore, as to the capitalists, we tender the homely advice which President Lincoln, in the gloomy hours of 1863, sent by telegraph, in response to an impatient letter from the impetuous Governor Yates of Illinois. The President's language was: "Wait, Dick, and see the salvation of the Lord!" Dick Yates waited, and saw and was happy. It is a good time now for all parties to "make haste slowly." "Let well enough alone." "Half a loaf is better than no bread." In fact, there are several bushels of maxims on hand which exactly meet the case, if we will only apply them.

THE PUBLIC DEBT.

ATTENTION is again drawn to the almost marvelous rapidity with which the National Debt is being liquidated, by the fact that \$10,000,000 of Government bonds will be redeemed this month. In 1791, or nine years after the close of the Revolutionary War, the public debt was \$75,463,476; in 1815, just after the second war with Great Britain, it was \$99,833,660—considered an enormous sum at that time; in 1848, at the conclusion of peace with Mexico, it was \$47,044,862; in 1865, at the end of the Civil War, it was \$2,680,647,869—a total increased the following year to the sum of \$2,773,236,173, which indicates the high-water mark in the national indebtedness. At the present time the total is, as nearly as may be stated, \$1,908,312,994, of which \$445,399,170 does not bear interest. Here is a decrease in sixteen years of about \$864,923,179, or more than 30 per cent. of the total—certainly an extraordinary exhibit. France owes approximately \$3,972,407,000, and Great Britain about \$3,870,221,000.

The enormous increase in the national wealth since the war accounts for the marked reduction in the public indebtedness. Mr. Mulhall, the well-known statistician of the Royal Society of London, places the wealth of this country at about \$49,770,000,000, or more than nine billions in excess of the wealth of Great Britain. It is noteworthy in this connection that, during the last five years, our exports have exceeded our imports by a thousand millions, and that the immigration during that time has equaled the population of the third State in the Union, namely, Ohio, with her 3,198,000 souls. It is also significant that, whereas English investors at one time, not so many years ago, refused to pay more than thirty-five cents. on a dollar for our bonds, paying six per cent., they now very readily bid 122½ for those paying only four per cent., and even take those paying but three and one half per cent. at 105½. Times have indeed changed. As late as 1869 the bonds of the United States were quoted at lower prices in the London market than those of Russia, Egypt, Chili, Brazil, or even the Argentine Republic; though, in the following year, there was a rise of thirteen per cent. in our securities. Some leading English journals in 1870 thought it necessary to remind this country that to attempt to liquidate any portion of the national debt in greenbacks, instead of gold, would destroy American credit not only in Great Britain but everywhere else. No such reminders are now considered necessary; it may be doubted if they were not at the time wholly superfluous.

The achievements of the past point, let us hope, to even greater progress in the future.

THE POLITICAL SITUATION IN ENGLAND.

THE defeat of the English Government on the Bradlaugh Bill (as the Affirmation Bill is generally called) emphasizes a fact that has been growing steadily manifest of late. The days of the Gladstone administration are numbered. A general election is an imminent probability in Great Britain at any moment henceforth.

The Bradlaugh defeat is but the latest of a series of divisions which practically amounted to votes of censure on the Government. An actual defeat preceded it. The repeal of the Contagious Diseases Act was carried by Mr. Stansfeld against the Government, though the Act was supported in a speech by Lord Hartington, the Minister for War. On Mr. Pell's Local Taxation motion two weeks ago the Government majority was a bare dozen. Only fifteen Irish members, pledged to Home Rule, voted against the Government; six voted for them, and forty-five were absent. Had the six and but one of the forty-five voted with their comrades, the Government would have suffered another signal disaster.

These things are more than straws upon the current. They indicate the strength of the tide which has begun to set against the existing administration, and which Mr. Gladstone, with all his eminent ability, will not be able to resist. Personally, perhaps, he will be glad to be relieved from the cares of office. It is quite certain that there has been little in his incumbency of

the Premiership to afford him real satisfaction. The present Parliament has been largely impracticable and without coherency from the first. Its record as a whole is well illustrated by the events of the present session. The Queen's Speech announced ostentatiously that Parliament would shelve the Irish question for the present and devote its time to pressing English and Scotch legislation. Five months have passed, and Parliament has been occupied entirely with Ireland, while not a single English or Scotch measure of any consequence has been placed upon the statute book. A series of new Irish Coercion Acts have been continually on the table, but not a word has been mentioned of the Bill for the Reform of London Government, the Bill on the Diminution of Expenses at Elections, or the Tenant Right for English farmers.

The feeling generally in England now seems to be that any change from such an administration would be for the better; and Mr. Gladstone cannot much longer stave off the evil day. He would no doubt appeal to the country now if he had but a cry. But Bradlaugh would be a cry that would wreck him; while the Tenant Right Bill interests too small a section of the English population to be available as a slogan.

The Conservative Party would have an opportunity in a general election at the present moment such as they never may hope for again in English history—that is, had they but a leader who would unite the party and frame a bold programme that would catch the country. But the Tories are in a hopeless muddle over their leadership—between the fiery Lord Salisbury, who has no tact; Sir Stafford Northcote, who has been called "the grand old woman," and Lord Randolph Churchill, who has done much to undermine allegiance to both of these without gaining any to himself. The only man really capable for the position is Mr. Gibson; but he has the damning disadvantage of being an Irishman.

So that the probabilities are, a Liberal majority will be returned again, but it will be a majority largely depleted of its Whig element, who will be replaced by Radicals pledged to tolerate no more siding towards Russianism in dealing with Ireland. The Cabinet will get rid of the elements represented by Lord Derby and the Marquis of Hartington, and will strengthen its Chamberlain and Dilke wing by such accessions as Mr. Morley, of the *Pall Mall Gazette*, Mr. Labouchère, and, possibly, Mr. Joseph Cowen, of Newcastle. As for Mr. Parnell, he can scarcely fail to be strengthened by the change. With the narrow majority which the Liberals can only hope to have (reinforced as the Tories will be by reactionary Whigs), he will, in all probability, for the first time, really hold the balance of power between the two great political parties of England.

STANLEY'S PERIL ON THE CONGO.

DAUNTLESS courage and iron will-power are two qualities in which, it is well-known, Henry M. Stanley is not deficient. That Stanley will draw on these strong character reserves in the threatened imminent conflict with the French expedition led by his personal enemy, De Brazza, there can be no doubt. For the stern journalist has declared that he will not sit supinely down and hand over the earnings of his great journey across the Dark Continent to a French adventurer, who comes to supplant him in authority among the very people whom Stanley first made known to the world at large.

Apart from the mere affront which the action of France appears to be to the prior right of original discovery and pacification by Stanley, there would seem to enter into the bold schemes of De Brazza a broad international question touching colonial settlements on the West Coast. Portugal is already greatly agitated over the movements of the French expedition, as she claims to have conquered a mastery of the adjacent territory at the beginning of the era when her African enterprises were extensive and of great commercial value. England looks on, too, with more than ordinary interest, but the Gladstone Ministry are not friendly to new acquisitions of territory, especially where it may involve an expensive series of tribal wars; and thus Leopold of Belgium, the first living authority on African geography, and its munificent and enthusiastic patron, is compelled to see De Brazza, with a strongly-armed force, go unchecked among the savage peoples who have been brought into contact with the civilizing influences of the African Association of which he is the President, inciting them to plunder, bloodshed and other barbarian ferocities.

The International Association, while having no formal existence based upon the obligations of the several nations represented by delegates, is nevertheless a moral congress of the Powers embracing the highest scientific knowledge, and having for its object the civilization of Africa, the Christianization of its people, and the establish-

ment of highways of trade. Already more than a score of men have fallen by the way, giving their lives unselfishly in the service of this noble organization. Never since the time of Henry, the Navigator, of Portugal, has there been such activity in exploration and in the humane effort to clear up the mysteries surrounding populous regions heretofore unknown. Stanley has been the chief agent of this body, bearing its flag triumphantly up the Congo, forming station after station along the banks of the river, hewing his way through dense jungles and forests, making treaties with hostile tribes, and establishing laws and trade regulations. His course has been eminently wise and conservative; and owing to his prudence and skill as an African traveler an almost complete line of missions has been established across equatorial Africa to Zanzibar, and explorers of all nationalities are pushing for the interior for the purpose of defining accurately the geography of the region.

Should actual warfare occur between Stanley and De Brazza—and all of the intelligence from the West Coast points in that direction—Stanley will die hard, for he understands the natives, is fertile in expedients, and added to the fact that he has devoted followers is the undoubted moral support of the world at large. Of course he can scarcely fight in the name of the International Association, but he can in the name of his sovereign personality, and who knows that this has not been his ultimatum.

COLUMBIA AND FEMALE EDUCATION.

THE committee appointed by the Trustees of Columbia College to devise a plan for the higher education of women, last week presented to the full Board a report which was laid over for final consideration a month hence. The report provides for strict preparatory examinations and a four years' course of study outside of the college, but in some sense under the supervision and direction of college officers. Graduates of this course, it is proposed, shall receive the same degrees and honors as the male students at the college. The report specifies the studies to be pursued, including Latin and Greek, history and political science, mathematics, moral and intellectual philosophy, physics, chemistry and hygiene, geology, paleontology, botany, zoology, etc. The committee, in justification of their conclusions, declare:

"Your committee are of the opinion that at present the education of women may best be carried on in schools or colleges of their own, and that these should be so ordered and appointed as to exclude a merely superficial teaching, or a work so oppressive as to impair the health of the students. It is to be hoped that as the attention of the public is drawn more and more towards these important subjects, and as private liberality increases, the means will be provided for establishing educational institutions for young women in this city in which all reasonable requirements will be met. When a school of this kind, thoroughly furnished for its good work and conducted with due regard for the laws of physiology and hygiene and reverence for the principles of Christian religion, shall ask recognition, we think that a way will be found to connect it with our university system and to secure to it the advantage of the personal attendance of our college faculty in its several branches of instruction. But meanwhile your committee can only recommend measures which must be regarded as provisional and tentative. They believe, however, that much may be effected at once; first as regards the elevation of the standard of our private schools, and, secondly, as relates to the encouragement of those women who wish to secure a due recognition of their proficiency."

DYNAMITE VS. DESPOTISM."

A RECENT orator of the Irish Revolutionary Party says, "The issue is made up: it is dynamite against despotism. Let the aristocracy of the Old World beware!" The extreme sentiment is not by any means an individual one; it is shared by a sufficient number to make it the warranty of a party.

It seems particularly untimely and incongruous in this age of the world—one of the most painful of anachronisms. Just as the civilized world is becoming gentler and more humane—just as societies for the better protection of men, women and children, and even of animals, are being widely established; just as sanguinary methods are being superseded, and international wars are disappearing before the touch of Arbitration—to have the fiend of anarchy arise with a dynamite bomb in one hand and a torch in the other, willing to slay a hundred of the innocent in order to injure one of the guilty, is not a pleasant sight. Dynamite is not discriminating. Its victims are alike friends and foes. Professor Mezeroff, a dynamite instructor, in a speech the other evening in this city, publicly justified the use of this terrible explosive on the ground that Europe had eight or ten million soldiers under arms whose whole business it was to keep the people in slavery, and that the only way the power of this great tyranny could be counteracted was by dynamite. He declared that he would not cease teaching till every workingman in the world understood the use of dynamite, and added:

"I have the recipes for forty-two explosives in a burglar-proof safe, and, should I die, they will be published to the world in order that all may know how to deliver themselves from tyrants and those who wrong them. I can take tea and similar

articles of food from the family table and make explosives with them more powerful than Italian gunpowder, the strongest gunpowder there is."

And, by way of justifying his trade, he said it was merely using a bomb costing \$25 against a Krupp gun costing \$150,000. The mistake made by the dynamite leaders (assuming some of them to be sincere) is, in supposing that a tyrannical government can by an possibility be overturned by the use of an explosive of local application, however terrible it may be. Governments are overturned only by organized, persistent force—not by mere desperation. Assassination may exasperate, but it takes battles to change the policy of a realm. If a great public building could be blown up and utterly destroyed every week in England, Germany, Italy, Austria and Russia, and if a prominent public official could be slain every week in each of those countries, it would not in any way ameliorate the condition of the people, but it would instead, make their lot even harder than it now is.

Aristocrats will concede little to their enemies, for they are not children to be frightened out of the policy of centuries by the menace of sporadic fireworks. Resistance to them can accomplish nothing unless it takes the form that Cromwell's did—the form of pitched battles and decisive victories—and even then, in some countries, popular intelligence must be greatly increased before a republic can stand. Meantime, America offers an asylum to all the oppressed who can reach our shores, and a little money spent in emigration will go further than millions spent in dynamite and torpedoes.

ECHOES FROM ABROAD.

THERE has been a lull in the exciting record of Irish conspiracies and trials pending the execution of the Phoenix Park assassins who have been sentenced to death, and the final decision regarding the extradition of the alleged murderers now in this country. Timothy Kelly, one of the gang, who escaped upon his first two trials through a disagreement of the jury, has been convicted at last and sentenced to death, while Joseph Mullett, who was indicted for complicity in the attempt on the life of a juror in Dublin, some months ago, has been convicted and sentenced to penal servitude for life. The death sentence of Patrick Delaney, who pleaded guilty to the charge of complicity in the murder of Lord Frederick Cavendish and Mr. Burke, has been commuted to imprisonment for life. The dynamite prisoners have been held for trial in June on charges of treason-felony, conspiracy to damage public buildings, and unlawful possession of nitro-glycerine. The Government continues to send Irish emigrants to this country, but Mr. Trevelyan, Chief Secretary for Ireland, says that they are all likely to support themselves and their families.

Bismarck is again involved in a controversy with the German Reichstag. The Chancellor's pet plan for having a two years' budget voted at the present session has been defeated by its reference to a commission, on the ground that it is impossible to make trustworthy estimates so far ahead; and the Government Bill increasing the duty on wool has been rejected by a vote of 177 to 150. To add to his troubles, the Chancellor's health is failing.

The expected collision between the French and the Chinese has occurred, 4,000 Annamite, or Chinese, troops having attacked Hanoi, the capital of Tonquin, on March 29th, only to be repulsed by the French. The French Government has informed the King of Annam that his inability to assure the security of Tonquin compels France to establish herself definitively there, and has invited him to recognize the protectorate of France, guaranteeing the integrity of his dominions. Reinforcements for the French troops are on their way, and it is also reported that 2,000 Chinese troops have been dispatched in the direction of Tonquin.

A large meeting of Mr. Bradlaugh's Northampton constituents has passed resolutions in favor of his retaining his seat in the House of Commons.—The rebellion in Hayti is not yet subdued. It is said that Miragoane, which is defended by about 700 rebels, holds out against 6,000 Government troops, and that a bridge at that point was recently blown up with dynamite, killing 200 persons, and injuring 200 others. President Salomon has issued a decree that the properties of political offenders shall be held as security for all war expenses, and the Government is now mortgaging such properties.—The Malagasy Envoys have been greatly encouraged by their reception at Berlin, where a treaty with the German Government has just been signed.

THE President has very properly come to the defense of the Zuni Indians in the matter of the attempted appropriation of a portion of their lands. It appears that by an error in surveying the lands of the Zuni reservation, the valuable springs which supply it with water, and which were designed by the Government to be included, were left outside of the boundary line; and this fact becoming known, a son-in-law of Senator Logan and others took up some twenty-four thousand acres, embracing the springs, under the land laws, with a view of establishing a ranch upon them. Had this purpose been carried out, the Zunis, who are a peaceable people, supporting themselves by farming and stock-raising, would have been deprived of half of their arable land and exposed to the danger of famine, becoming a charge to the Government, which now is not called upon to expend

a dollar on their account. The President, however, upon learning the facts, has promptly interposed, issuing an executive order, amending the original order, establishing the reservation so as to bring the springs within its limits, and thus securing the Zunis against the consummation of the contemplated outrage. Acts of justice to the Indian have been so infrequent that it is refreshing to find the authority of the Government positively asserted, as in this instance, for the vindication of honesty and fair play in our dealings with a weak and defenseless tribe.

THE Chinese invasion of the Sandwich Islands is becoming serious. At the rate the Mongolians are now arriving, they will soon outnumber its natives, and it is not improbable that the Government, under the pressure of public opinion, may feel compelled to establish prohibitory regulations in the premises. It may be doubted, however, whether the immigration can be altogether arrested by any measures which may now be adopted; and, in point of fact, it is difficult to see why it should be. The native population of the Islands is every year diminishing, and seems likely to become altogether extinct at no distant day. The Chinese seem to have a peculiar adaptation to the industries upon which the prosperity of the Islands depends, and sound policy apparently demands that the law which governs all movements of population should be permitted to take its course, without any attempts to divert or impede it by the erection of artificial barriers.

THE moral suasion movement in favor of temperance is coming to be reinforced by the assistance of business influence. Large employers of labor are beginning to recognize the fact that a man who does not drink intoxicants is more valuable than one who does, and it is for their financial interest to act upon this truth. Consequently great pork-packers in the West, like Armour, of Chicago, have inaugurated the policy of refusing employment to men who use intoxicating beverages, and one of the firms recently discharged thirty-seven men in one day for violating their order. In the same line is the action of the great Jay Gould system of railroads in the West, which recently issued an order that the trainmen not only must not get drunk, but must not take a drink in public or private, and promptly discharged one of the oldest conductors for disobeying the rule. Such steps as these mark a new stage in the temperance movement, the importance of which cannot well be over-estimated.

THE Southern Exposition to be held at Louisville, Ky., in August next, promises to be a great success. It is already apparent that the space originally laid out for the use of exhibitors will be altogether insufficient. While three months remain before the opening of the Exposition, over 400 applications for space for valuable and interesting exhibits have been already received, and the number is being every day augmented. The Exposition will be divided into five departments—the first, for the display of natural products, mineral, vegetable and animal; the second, for machinery of all kinds; the third, for manufactures; while the fourth will be devoted to transportation, showing in four separate groups animal, wind, steam and electrical power; and the fifth, to music, literature and art. The aim of the projectors of the enterprise is to bring about an exhibition of the products, manufactures and arts of the whole country, and the present indications justify the belief that the effort will be crowned with exceptional success.

THE Act making it a felony to rent or keep a house for gambling purposes, recently passed by the Tennessee Legislature, has produced a genuine commotion throughout that State, the more so, as there is an evident disposition on the part of the courts to enforce it vigorously. At Nashville, the other day, the presiding judge, in charging the Grand Jury, said that he was determined to stamp out gambling within his jurisdiction, "even if he had to fill the penitentiary and jails so full that legs and arms would stick out of the windows." The same judge declared that a recent Act providing for the establishment of a Jockey Club was, in his opinion, unconstitutional, and that he should hold all persons guilty of establishing such places liable for the penalties of the Act against gambling—a fine for each offense of not less than \$50 nor more than \$300, and imprisonment in the penitentiary for not less than one nor more than three years. If all the courts of the State shall deal with the gamblers in this robust fashion, it will not be long before the State is effectually purged of the evil.

THE United States Supreme Court has just rendered a decision which is of general interest. Some years ago a passenger on an Illinois railroad was ejected from a train for refusing to pay the fare demanded, which was more than the maximum rate prescribed by a State law. The conductor of the train was prosecuted for assault, convicted and fined. The case was then carried up through the State courts by successive appeals, the railroad company sustaining the conductor and raising the question of the right of the State to interfere with its business by fixing rates of fare and transportation. The highest court having finally decided in favor of the State, appeal was made to the court of last resort, and that tribunal has now decided against the corporation, holding that the provision in its charter, allowing it to establish rates, must yield to the higher power of the State to regulate such charges. This is obviously the sound view of the case, and it is encouraging to find the Supreme Court again taking its stand on the side of the public in the great contest with corporation powers.

PROBLEMS OF THE TIME.

BY HENRY GEORGE.

VI.

THE WRONG IN EXISTING SOCIAL CONDITIONS.

IT is constantly asserted and assumed, that, in the United States at least, there is nothing unjust in existing social relations. The comfortable theory that it is in the nature of things that some should be poor and some should be rich, and that the gross and constantly increasing inequalities in the distribution of wealth imply no fault in our institutions, pervades our literature, and is taught in the press, in the church, in school and in college.

This is free country, we are told—every man has a vote and every man has a chance. The laborer's son may become President; poor boys of to-day will be millionaires thirty or forty years from now, and the millionaire's grandchildren will probably be poor. What more can be asked? If man has energy, industry, prudence and foresight, he may win his way to great wealth. If he has not the ability to do this he must not complain of those who have. If some enjoy much and do little, it is because they, or their parents, possessed superior qualities which enabled them to "acquire property" or "make money." If others must work hard and get little, it is because they have not yet got their start, because they are ignorant, shiftless, unwilling to practice that economy necessary for the first accumulation of capital: or because their fathers were wanting in these respects. The inequalities in condition result from the inequalities of human nature, from the difference in the powers and capacities of different men. If one has to toil ten or twelve hours a day for a few hundred dollars a year, while another, doing little or no hard work, gets an income of many thousands, it is because all that the former contributes to the augmentation of the common stock of wealth is little more than the mere force of his muscles. He can expect little more than the animal, because he brings into play little more than animal powers. He is but a private in the ranks of the great army of industry, who has but to stand still or march, as he is bid. The other is the organizer, the general, who guides and wields the whole great machine, who must think, plan and provide; and his larger income is only commensurate with the far higher and rarer powers which he exercises, and the far greater importance of the function he fulfills. Shall not education have its reward, and skill its payment? What incentive would there be to the toil needed to learn to do anything well were great prizes not to be gained by those who learn to excel?

It would not merely be gross injustice to refuse a Raphael or a Rubens more than a house-painter, but it would prevent the development of great painters. To destroy inequalities in condition would be to destroy the incentive to progress. To quarrel with them is to quarrel with the laws of nature. We might as well rail against the length of the days or the phases of the moon; complain that there are valleys and mountains; zones of tropical heat and regions of eternal ice. And were we by violent measures to divide wealth equally, we should accomplish nothing but harm; in a little while there would be inequalities as great as before.

This, in substance, is the teaching which we constantly hear. It is accepted by some because it is flattering to their vanity, in accordance with their interests or pleasing to their hope; by others, because it is dinned into their ears. Like all false theories that obtain wide acceptance, it contains much truth. But it is truth isolated from other truth or alloyed with falsehood.

To pump out a ship with a hole in her bottom would be as useless as hopeless; but that is not to say that leaks may not be stopped and ships pumped dry. It is undeniable that under present conditions inequalities in fortune would tend to reassert themselves even if arbitrarily leveled for a moment; but that does not prove that the conditions from which this tendency to inequality springs may not be altered.

Nor because there are differences in human qualities and powers does it follow that existing inequalities of fortune are thus accounted for. I have seen very fast composers and very slow composers, but the fastest I ever saw could not set twice as much type as the slowest, and I doubt if in other trades the variations are greater. Between normal men the difference of a sixth or seventh is a great difference in height—the tallest giant ever known was scarcely more than four times as tall as the smallest dwarf ever known, and I doubt if any good observer will say that the mental differences of men are greater than the physical differences. Yet we already have men a hundred million times richer than other men.

That he who produces should have, that he who saves should enjoy, is consistent with human reason and with natural law. But the attempt to justify existing inequalities of wealth on this ground will not bear examination. As a matter of fact, how many great fortunes can be truthfully said to have been fairly earned—how many of them represent wealth produced by their possessors or those from whom their present possessors derived them? Did there not go to the formation of all of them something more than superior industry and skill? These qualities may give the first start, but when fortunes begin to roll up into millions there will always be found some element of monopoly, some appropriation of wealth produced by others. Often there is a total absence of superior industry, skill or self-denial, and merely better luck or greater unscrupulousness.

An acquaintance of mine died in San Francisco recently, leaving \$4,000,000, which will go to heirs to be looked up in England. I have

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NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Domestic.

SEVERAL of the Dakota legislators have been indicted for bribery.

GOVERNOR-ELECT McDANIELL of Georgia was inaugurated on the 10th instant.

SINCE January two lines of ocean steamers have carried 19,800 immigrants to Oregon.

The counsel for the defense in the Star Route cases commenced their arguments last week.

The Legislature of Massachusetts and Governor Butler are still at war concerning matters of legislation.

A RHODE ISLAND establishment is building the engine for the first cotton mill to be erected in China.

CHIEF JOSEPH threatens trouble unless the miners and settlers are compelled to leave his reservation.

REPORTS from all parts of New England indicate that the crops for 1883 will be the largest for years.

A GENERAL war of rates to the West and Northwest is threatened by the competing railroad companies.

THE latest estimate of the wheat crop places the total at 402,000,000 bushels, against 505,000,000 bushels last year.

EFFORTS are being made by Eastern speculators to secure a lease of the rich lands owned by the Cherokee Nation at a nominal rent.

THE Civil Service Commissioners are about to visit a number of the principal cities of the country to establish local examining boards.

THE retiring Turkish Minister, Aristarchi Bey, has presented his letters of recall to the President, and his successor, Tewlik Pasha, has presented his credentials.

THE annual statement of the City Treasurer shows that the debt of Boston on April 30th, 1883, was \$41,184,358, the increase during the year being about \$1,105,000.

A BLUNDER of the druggist of the St. Louis City Hospital, last week, in compounding a prescription, caused the death of two patients, chloral being given in place of magnesia.

THE authorities of Dodge City, Kansas, last week expelled all gamblers and other disorderly characters from the town, and posted guards at the railway depots to prevent their return.

GOVERNOR WALLER of Connecticut has vetoed a Bill, passed by the Legislature, reducing taxation on State railway bonds. The veto saves to the State Treasury over \$100,000 of revenue.

AMASA STONE, the millionaire, committed suicide by shooting himself through the heart at his home in Cleveland, Ohio, May 11th, while suffering from aberration of mind caused by ill health.

IN an interview at Standing Rock Agency, Sitting Bull said that he did not expect the white people to respect him or his rights inasmuch as they had no more respect for God than to kill His Son.

COLONEL TORRES has had a sharp fight with the Apaches in the Sierra Madre Mountains of Mexico, where they were entrenched. He put them to flight, and thinks that the Indian troubles in Sonora are now over.

THE Bill prohibiting the manufacture, sale and use of any article, device or invention for the purposes of surreptitiously destroying human life and injuring property by explosion or fire, has passed the Pennsylvania Senate.

THE New York *World* newspaper has been purchased by Mr. Joseph Pulitzer, of St. Louis, who has radically changed its policy and make-up. It will remain Democratic, "dedicated to the cause of the people rather than that of purse-potatoes."

DURING last year the American Bible Society issued 1,273,657 copies of the Bible, or parts of it. In sixty-seven years 42,083,816 volumes have been printed by this society. There are 311 colporteurs engaged in distributing the general supply of Bibles in the United States.

INFORMATION from Hackberry, in Arizona, states that the Hualapai Indians have been undergoing the most horrible suffering lately from hunger and disease, the smallpox having killed some fifty of their tribe. The others are fleeing to the mountains in the hope of escaping.

THE twentieth anniversary of the death of Stonewall Jackson was celebrated on the 10th instant by the Richmond (Va.) Light Infantry Blues, who paraded, fired a salute before the dead Confederate's monument, and listened to an oration. The Blues also celebrated their own ninetieth anniversary.

MR. DR. B. RANDOLPH KEIM, who was recommended by the Civil Service Commission for appointment as Chief Examiner under the Commission, last week withdrew his name, and the President appointed Mr. Charles Lyman, Chief Clerk of the United States Treasurer's Office, to that position.

AT a recent meeting, the Executive Committee of the Anti-Monopoly League decided to compile and publish the record of members of the New York Legislature on anti-monopoly measures, and declared that the Legislature, though overwhelmingly Democratic, had broken the anti-monopoly pledges of the Democratic Party. Perpetual sessions and a law forbidding legislators to have any other business were suggested as a preventive of hasty legislation.

Foreign.

THE emigrants who left Queenstown last week for America numbered 3,415.

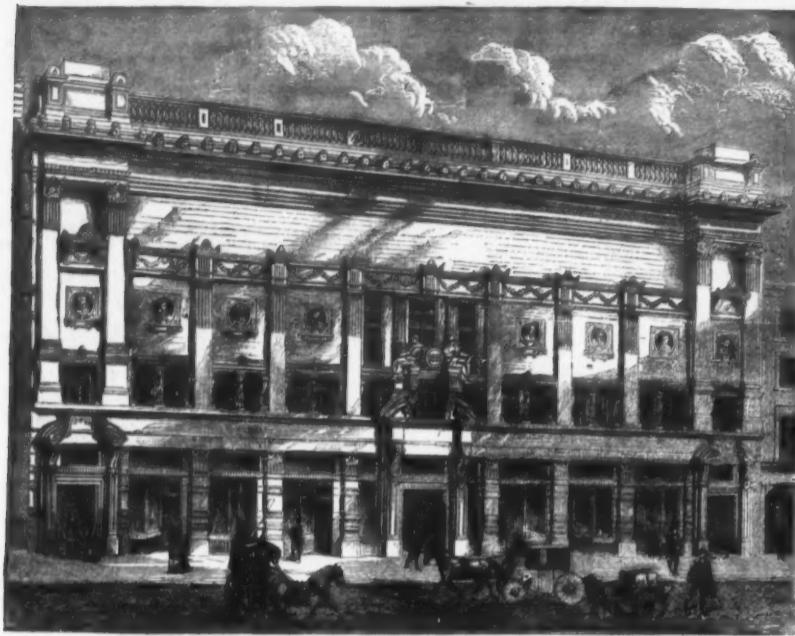
THE Judicial Committee appointed by the Khedive has pronounced in favor of the Suez Canal Company's monopoly.

A FIGHT has occurred between the forces of the Amur of Afghanistan and the Shinwarris, resulting in the defeat of the latter, with 200 killed.

THE Dean of Westminster has granted a request for permission to place a bust of the poet Coleridge in Westminster Abbey. An American admirer of Coleridge's works is to bear the cost of the work.

A BILL has been introduced in the House of Commons allowing tenants compensation from landlords for improvements they may have made to the lands they occupied. This will be the principal measure brought before the House during the session. By it the landlords' right of distress will be limited to a sum equivalent to one year's rent.

The Pictorial Spirit of the Illustrated Foreign Press.—SEE PAGE 203.

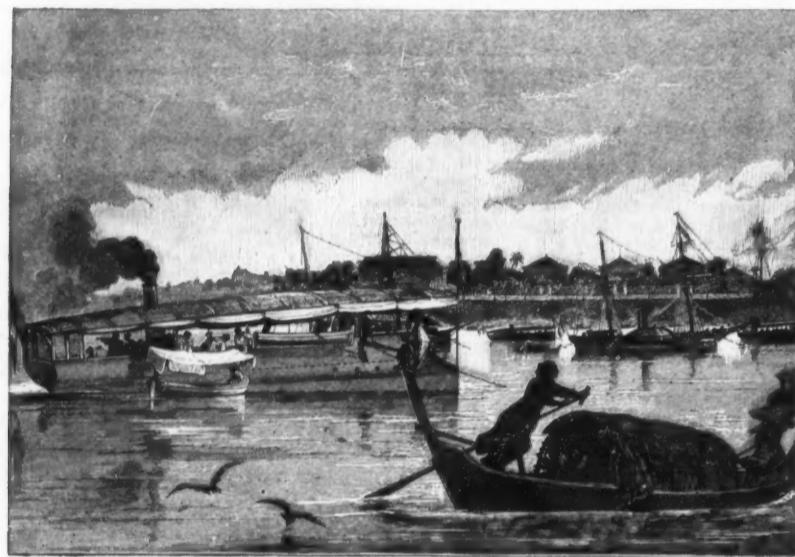


GREAT BRITAIN.—THE NEW GALLERIES OF THE INSTITUTE OF PAINTERS
IN WATER-COLORS, PICCADILLY, LONDON.

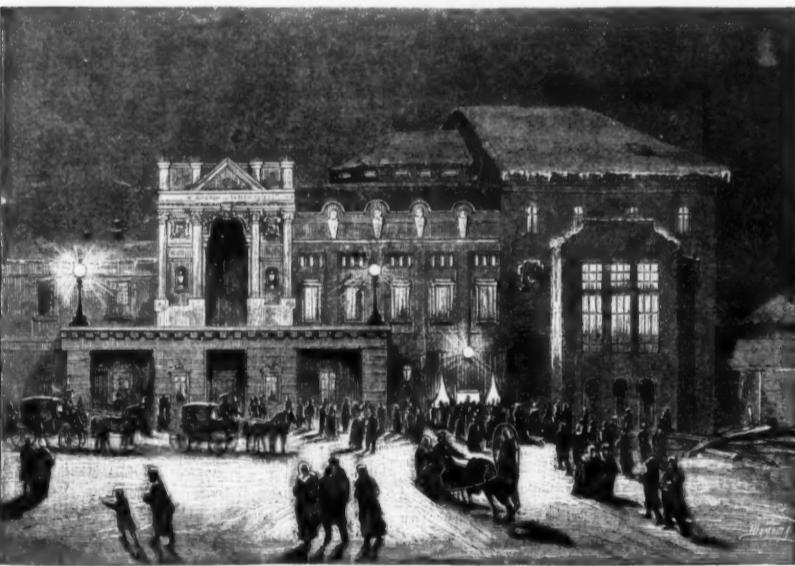


1. Hughenden Church, Buckinghamshire. 2. Beaconsfield's Grave, Hughenden.
3. Statue of Lord Beaconsfield at Westminster.

GREAT BRITAIN.—THE SECOND ANNIVERSARY OF THE DEATH OF LORD BEAONSFIELD,
APRIL 19TH.



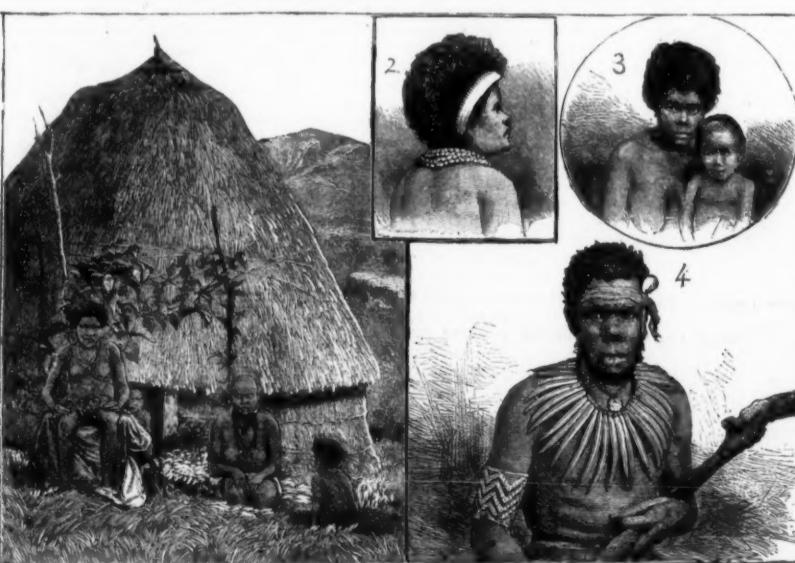
TONQUIN.—THE DIFFICULTY WITH FRANCE—THE ANCHORAGE IN THE
ROADSTEAD AT HANOI.



RUSSIA.—THE NEW THEATRE FOR OPERA BOUFFE AT MOSCOW.



GERMANY.—CHESS AS A SCHOOL STUDY—TOURNAMENT OF PUPILS AT STRÖBECK.



1. Native Family and Hut. 2. Native Woman of Better Class. 3. Female and Child. 4. Male Native.
THE SOLOMON ISLANDS—TYPES OF THE INHABITANTS.



FRANCE.—GENERAL VIEW OF THE MUNICIPAL LABORATORY IN PARIS.



THE SPORTS OF THE SEASON.—BASEBALL AND ITS PLEASURES.
SEE PAGE 203.

HAND AND RING.

[COPRIGHT.]

BY ANNA KATHARINE GREEN,
AUTHOR OF "THE LEAVENWORTH CASE," "THE SWORD
OF DAMOCLES," "THE DEFENSE OF THE
BRIDE," ETC., ETC.

BOOK I.

THE GENTLEMAN FROM TOLEDO.

V.—(CONTINUED).

"WELL, that is something I would like to do," acknowledged the youth, surveying the other over with curious eyes. "But I haven't a cent's worth of talent for it. I can see a scene in my mind now—this one for instance—just as plain as I can see you; all the details of it, you know, the way they stood, the clothes they wore, the looks on their faces, and all that, but when I try to put it on paper, why, I just can't, that's all."

"Your forte lies another way," remarked Mr. Byrd. "You can present a scene so vividly that a person who had not seen it for himself, might easily put it on paper just from your description. See now!" And he caught up a sheet of paper from the desk and carried it to a side table. "Just tell me what depot this was in."

The young fellow, greatly interested at once, leaned over the detective's shoulder and eagerly replied, "The depot at Syracuse."

Mr. Byrd nodded and made a few strokes with his pencil on the paper before him.

"How was the lady dressed?" he next asked.

"In blue; dark blue cloth, fitting like a glove. Fine figure, you know, very tall and unusually large, but perfect, I assure you, perfect. Yes, that is very like it," he went on, watching the quick, assured strokes of the other with growing wonder and an unbounded admiration. "You have caught the exact poise of the head, as I live, and—yes, a large hat with two feathers, sir, two feathers drooping over the side, so; a bag on the arm; two flounces on the skirt; a—Oh! the face? Well, handsome, sir, very handsome; straight nose, large eyes, determined mouth, strong, violently agitated expression. Well, I will give up! A photograph couldn't have done her better justice. You are a genius, sir, a genius!"

Mr. Byrd received this tribute to his skill with some confusion and a deep blush, which he vainly sought to hide by bending lower over his work.

"The man, now," he suggested, with the least perceptible change in his voice, that, however, escaped the attention of his companion. "What was he like; young or old?"

"Well, young—about twenty-five I should say; medium height, but very firmly and squarely built, with a strong face, large mustache, brilliant eyes and a look—I cannot describe it, but you have caught that of the lady so well, you will, doubtless, succeed in getting his also."

But Mr. Byrd's pencil moved with less certainty now, and it was some time before he could catch even the peculiarly sturdy aspect of the figure which made this unknown gentleman, as the young fellow declared, look like a modern Hercules, though he was far from being either large or tall. The face, too, presented difficulties he was far from experiencing in the case of the lady, and the young fellow at his side was obliged to make several suggestions such as, "A little more hair on the forehead, if you please. There was quite a lock showing beneath his hat," or, "a trifle less sharpness to the chin, so"; or, "stay, you have it too square now, tone it down a hair's breadth, and you will get it," before he received even the somewhat hesitating acknowledgment from the other of, "There, that is something like him!"

But he had not expected to succeed very well in this part of the picture, and was sufficiently pleased to have gained a very correct notion of the style of clothing the other wore, which it is needless to state, was most faithfully reproduced in the sketch, even if the exact expression of the strong and masculine face was not.

"A really remarkable bit of work," admitted the young fellow, when the whole was completed. "And as true to the scene, too, as half the illustrations given in the weekly papers. Would you mind letting me have it as a souvenir?" he eagerly inquired. "I would like to show it to a chap who was with me at the time. The likeness to the lady is wonderful."

But Mr. Byrd, with his most careless air, had already thrust the picture into his pocket, from which he refused to withdraw it, saying, with an easy laugh, that it might come in play with him some time, and that he could not afford to part with it. At which remark the young fellow looked disappointed, and vaguely rattled some coins he had in his pocket; but, meeting with no encouragement from the other, forbore to press his request and turned it into an invitation to join him in a social glass at the bar.

To this slight token of appreciation Mr. Byrd did not choose to turn a deaf ear. So the drinks being ordered, he proceeded to clink glasses with the youthful stranger, taking the opportunity at the same time of glancing over to the large, well-built man whose quiet absorption in the paper he was reading had so attracted his attention when he first came in.

To his surprise he found that person just as engrossed in the news as ever, not a feature or an eyelash appearing to have moved since the time he looked at him last.

Mr. Byrd was so astonished at this that when he left the room a few minutes later he took occasion in passing this gentleman, to glance at the paper he was studying so industriously, and, to his surprise, found it to be nothing more nor less than the advertising sheet of the New York *Herald*.

"A fellow of my own craft," was his instantaneous conclusion. But a moment's consideration assured him that this could not be, as no detective worthy the name would place so little value upon the understanding of those about him as to sit for a half-hour with his eyes upon a sheet of paper totally devoid of news, no matter what his purpose might be or how great was his interest in the conversation to which he was secretly listening. No: this gentleman was doubtless what he seemed to be, a mere stranger, with something of a serious and engrossing nature upon his mind, or else he was an amateur, who for some reason was acting the part of a detective without either the skill or experience of one.

Whichever theory might be true, this gentleman was a person who at this time and in this place was well worth watching; that is, if a man had any reason for interesting himself in the pursuit of possible clews to the mystery of Mrs. Clemmons's murder. But Mr. Byrd felt that he no longer possessed a professional right to such interest; so, leaving behind him this fine-looking gentleman, together with all the inevitable conjectures which the latter's peculiar manner had irresistibly awakened, he proceeded to regain his room and enter upon that contemplation of the picture he had just made, which was naturally demanded by his regard for one of the persons there depicted.

It was a vigorous sketch, and the slow blush crept up and dyed Mr. Byrd's forehead as he gazed at it and realized the perfection of the likeness he had drawn of Miss Dare. Yes, that was her form, her face, her expression, her very self. She it was and no other who had been the heroine of the strange scene enacted that day in the Syracuse depot; a scene to which, by means of this impromptu sketch, he had now become as nearly a witness as any one could hope for who had not been actually upon the spot. Strange! And he had been so anxious to know what had altered the mind of this lady and sent her back to Sibley before her journey was half completed—had pondered so long and vainly upon the whys and wherefores of an action whose motive he had never expected to understand, but which he now saw suggested in a scene that seriously whetted, if it did not thoroughly satisfy, his curiosity.

The moment he had chosen to portray was that in which the eyes of the two met and their first instinctive recoil took place. Turning his attention from the face of the lady and bestowing it upon that of the man, he perceived there the horror and shrinking which he had imprinted so successfully upon hers. That the expression was true, though the countenance was not, he had no doubt. The man, whatever his name, nature, calling, or history, recoiled from a meeting with Imogene Dare as passionately as she did from one with him. Both had started from home with a simultaneous intention of seeking the other, and yet, at the first recognition of this fact, both had started and drawn back as if death rather than life had confronted them in each other's faces. What did it mean? What secret of a deep and deadly nature could lie between these two, that a scene of such evident import could take place between them? He dared not think; he could do nothing but gaze upon the figure of the man he had portrayed, and wonder if he would be able to identify the original in case he ever met him. The face was more or less a failure, of course, but the form, the cut of the clothes, the manner of carriage and the general aspect of strong and puissant manhood which distinguished the whole figure could not be so far from correct but that, with a hint from surrounding circumstances, he would know the man himself when he saw him. At all events, he meant to imprint the possible portrait upon his mind in case—in case what? Pausing, he asked himself this question with stern determination, and could find no answer.

"I will burn the sketch at once, and think of it and her no more," he muttered, half-rising.

But he did not do it. Some remembrance crossed his mind of what the young fellow down-stairs had said about retaining it as a souvenir, and he ended in folding it up and putting it away somewhat carefully in his memorandum-book, with a vow that he would leave Sibley and its troublous mystery at the first moment of release that he could possibly obtain. The pang which that decision cost him convinced him that it was indeed high time he did so.

CHAPTER VII.—MISS FIRMAN.

"I confess with all humility that at times the line of demarcation between truth and fiction is rendered so indefinite and indistinct, that I cannot always determine, with unerring certainty, whether an event really happened to me, or whether I only dreamed it." —LONGFELLOW.

M. BYRD, upon waking next morning, found himself disturbed by a great perplexity. Were the words then ringing in his ears, real words, which he had overheard spoken outside of his door some time during the past night, or were they merely the empty utterances of a more than usually vivid dream?

He could not tell. He could remember the very tone of voice in which he fancied them to have been spoken—a tone which he had no difficulty in recognizing as that of the landlord of the hotel; could even recall the faint sounds of bustle that accompanied them, as though the person using them had been showing another person through the hall; but beyond that, all was indistinct and dream-like.

The words were these:

"Glad to see you back, sir. This murder following so close upon your visit must have been a great surprise. A sad occurrence, that, sir, and a very mysterious one. Hope you have some information to give."

"If it is a remembrance and such words were uttered outside of my door last night," argued the young detective to himself, "the

guest who called them forth can be no other than the tall and florid gentleman whom I encountered in the bar room. But is it a remembrance, or only a chimera of my own overwrought brain struggling with subject it will not let drop? As Shakespeare says, 'That is the question!'

Fortunately, it was not one which it behooved him to decide. So, for the twentieth time, he put the subject by, and resolved to think of it no more.

But perplexities of this kind are not so easily dismissed, and more than once during his hurried and solitary breakfast, did he ask himself whether, in case the words were real, he had not found in the landlord of this very hotel the one witness for which the coroner was so diligently seeking.

A surprise awaited him after breakfast, in the sudden appearance at his room-door of the very gentleman last alluded to.

"Ha, Byrd," said he, with cheerful vivacity; "here is a line from the superintendent which may prove interesting to you."

And with a complacent smile, Dr. Tredwell handed over a letter which had been brought to him by the detective who had that morning arrived from New York.

With a dim sense of foreboding which he would have found difficult to explain, Mr. Byrd opened the note and read the following words:

"DEAR SIR—I send with this a man fully competent to conduct a case of any ordinary difficulty. I acknowledge it is for our interest that you employ him to the exclusion of the person mentioned in your letter. But if you or that person think that he can render you any real assistance by his interference, he is at liberty to act in his capacity of detective in as far as he can do so without divulging too widely the secret of his connection with the force."

"The superintendent need not be concerned," cried Mr. Byrd, returning the note with a constrained bow. "I shall not interfere in this matter."

"You will miss a good thing, then," remarked the coroner, shortly, looking keenly at the young man.

"I cannot help it," observed the other, with a quick sigh of impatience or regret. "I should have to see my duty very clearly and possess the very strongest reasons for interfering before I presumed to offer either advice or assistance after a letter of that kind."

"And who knows but what such reasons may yet present themselves?" ventured the coroner.

Then seeing the young man shake his head, made haste to add in the business-like tone of one preparing to take his leave, "At all events the matter stands open for the present; and if during the course of to-day's inquiry you see fit to change your mind, it will be easy enough for you to notify me." And without waiting for any further disclaimer on the other's part, he gave a quick nod and passed hastily out.

The state of mind in which he left Mr. Byrd was anything but enviable. Not that the young man's former determination to let this matter alone had been in any wise shaken by the unexpected concession on the part of the superintendent, but that the final hint concerning the inquest had aroused his old interest to quite a formidable degree, and, what was worse, had reawakened certain feelings which since last night it had been his most earnest endeavor to subdue. He felt like a man pursued by an implacable fate, and dimly wondered whether he would be allowed to escape before it was too late to save himself from lasting uneasiness, if not lifelong regret.

A final stroke of business for Mr. Ferris kept him at the court-house most of the morning; but his duty in that direction being at an end, he no longer found any excuse for neglecting the task imposed upon him by the coroner. He accordingly proceeded to the cottage where the inquest was being held, and finding each and every available room there packed to its uttermost by interested spectators, took up his stand on the outside of a curtained window, where with but a slight craning of his neck he could catch a very satisfactory view of the different witnesses as they appeared before the jury. The day was warm and he was by no means uncomfortable, though he could have wished that the advantages of his position had occasioned less envy in the breasts of the impatient crowd that was slowly gathering at his back; or, rather, that their sense of these advantages might have been testified in some more pleasing way than by the various pushes he received from the more or less adventurous spirits who endeavored to raise themselves over his shoulder or insinuate themselves under his arms.

The room into which he looked was the sitting-room, and it was, so far as he could judge in the first casual glance he threw into it, occupied entirely by strangers. This was a relief. Since it had become his duty to attend this inquiry, he wished to do so with a free mind, uninhabited by the watchfulness of those who knew his interest in the affair, or by the presence of persons around whom his own imagination had involuntarily woven a network of suspicion that made his observation of them at once significant and painful.

The proceedings were at a standstill when his first came upon the scene.

A witness had just stepped aside, who, from the impatient shrugs of many persons present, had evidently added little if anything to the testimony already given. Taking advantage of the moment, Mr. Byrd leaned forward and addressed a burly man who sat directly under him.

"What have they been doing all the morning?" he asked. "Anything important?"

"No," was the surly reply. "A score of folks have had their say, but not one of them has told anything worth listening to. Nobody has seen anything, nobody knows anything."

The murderer might have risen up through the floor to deal his blow, and having given it,

sunk back again with the same supernatural

claptrap, for all these stupid people seem to know about him."

The man had a loud voice, and as he made no attempt to modulate it, his words were heard on all sides. Naturally many heads were turned towards him, and more than one person looked at him with an amused smile. Indeed, of all the various individuals in his immediate vicinity, only one forbore to take any notice of his remark. This was a heavy, lymphatic and somewhat abstracted-looking fellow of nondescript appearance, who stood stiff and straight as an exclamation point against the jamb of the doorway that led into the front hall.

"But have no facts been obtained, no conclusions reached, that would serve to awaken suspicion or put justice on the right track?" pursued Mr. Byrd, lowering his voice in intimation for the other to do the same.

But that other was of an obstinate tendency, and his reply rose full and loud:

"No, unless it can be considered proved that it is only folly to try and find out who commits a crime in these days. Nothing else has come to light as far as I can see, and that much we all knew before."

A remark of this kind was not calculated to allay the slight inclination to mirth which his former observation had raised; but the coroner rapping with his gavel on the table at this moment, every other consideration was lost in the natural curiosity which every one felt as to who the next witness would be.

But the coroner had something to say before he called for further testimony.

"Gentlemen," he remarked, in a clear and commanding tone that at once secured attention and awakened interest, "we have spent the morning in examining the persons who live in this street, with a view to ascertaining, if possible, who was in conversation with Mrs. Clemmons at the time the tramp went up to her door."

Was it a coincidence, or was there something in the words themselves that called forth the stir that at this moment took place among the people assembled directly before Mr. Byrd. It was of the slightest character, and was merely momentary in its duration; nevertheless, it attracted his attention, especially as it seemed to have its origin in a portion of the room shut off from his observation by the corner of the wall already alluded to.

The coroner proceeded without pause.

"The result, as you know, has not been satisfactory. No one seems to be able to tell us who it was that visited Mrs. Clemmons on that day. I now propose to open another examination of a totally different character, which I hope may be more conclusive in its results. Miss Firman, are you prepared to give your testimony?"

Immediately a tall, gaunt, but pleasant-faced woman arose from the dim recesses of the parlor. She was dressed with decency, if not taste, and took her stand before the jury with a lady-like yet perfectly assured air that promised well for the correctness and discretion of her answers. The coroner at once addressed her.

"Your full name, madam?"

"Emily Letitia Firman, sir."

"Emily!" ejaculated Mr. Byrd, to himself, with a throb of sudden interest. "That is the name of the murdered woman's correspondent."

"Your birthplace," pursued the coroner, "and the place of your present residence?"

"I was born in Danbury, Connecticut," was the reply, "and I am living in Utica, where I support my aged mother by dressmaking."

"How are you related to Mrs. Clemmons, the lady who was found murdered here two days ago?"

"I am her second cousin; her grandmother and my mother were sisters."

"Upon what terms have you always lived, and what can you tell us of her other relatives and connections?"

"We have always been friends, and I can tell you all that is generally known of the two or three remaining persons of her blood and kindred. They are, first, my mother and myself, who, as I have before said, live in Utica, where I am connected with the dressmaking establishment of Madame Trebelle; and, secondly, a nephew of hers, the son of a favorite brother, whom she has always supported, and to whom she has frequently avowed her intention of leaving her accumulated savings."

"The name of this gentleman and his place of residence?"

"His name is Mansell—Craik Mansell—and he lives in Buffalo, where he has a situation of some trust in the large paper manufacture of Harrison, Goodman & Chamberlin."

Buffalo! Mr. Byrd gave an involuntary start, and became, if possible, doubly attentive.

The coroner's questions went on.

"Do you know this young man?"

"Yes, sir. He has been several times to our house in the course of the last five years."

"What can you tell us of his nature and disposition, as well as of his regard for the woman who proposed to benefit him so materially by her will?"

"Well, sir," returned Miss Firman, "it is hard to read the nature and feelings of any man who has much character, and Craik Mansell has a good deal of character. But I have always thought him a very honest and capable young man, who might do us credit some day, if he were allowed to have his own way and not be interfered with too much. As for his feelings towards his aunt, they were doubtless those of gratitude, though I have never heard him express himself in any very affectionate terms towards her, owing, no doubt, to a natural reticence of disposition by which has been observable in him

inordinate desire after the money she was expecting to leave him at her death?"

"No, sir. Both having minds of their own, they frequently disagreed, especially on business points; but there was never any bitterness between them, as far as I know, and I never heard him say anything about his expectations one way or the other. He is a man of much natural force—of strong, if not violent, traits of character—but he has too keen a sense of his own dignity to intimate the existence of desires so discreditable to him."

There was something in this reply and the impartial aspect of the lady delivering it that was worthy of notice, perhaps. And such it would have undoubtedly received from Mr. Byrd, at least, if the words she had used in characterizing this person had not struck him so deeply that he forgot to note anything further.

"A man of great natural force—of strong, if not violent, traits of character," he kept repeating to himself. "The description, as I live, of the person whose picture I attempted to draw last night."

And, ignoring everything else, he waited with almost sickening expectation for the question that would link this nephew of Mrs. Clemmons either to the tragedy itself, or to that person still in the background, of whose secret connection with a man of this type, he had obtained so curious and accidental a knowledge.

But it did not come. With a quiet abandonment of the by no means exhausted topic, which convinced Mr. Byrd that the coroner had plans and suspicions to which the foregoing questions had given no clew, Dr. Tredwell leaned slowly forward, and, after surveying the witness with a glance of cautious inquiry, asked in a way to concentrate the attention of all present:

"You say that you knew the Widow Clemmons well; that you have always been on friendly terms with her, and are acquainted with her affairs. Does that mean you have been made a confidant of her troubles, her responsibilities and her cares?"

"Yes, sir; that is, in as far as she ever made a confidant of any one. Mrs. Clemmons was not of a complaining disposition, neither was she by nature very communicative. Only at rare times did she make mention of herself or of her troubles: but when she did, it was invariably to me, sir; or so she used to say; and she was not a woman to deceive you in such matters."

"Very well; then, you are in a position to tell us something of her history, and why it is she kept herself so close after she came to this town?"

But Miss Firman uttered a vigorous disclaimer to this. "No, sir," said she, "I am not. Mrs. Clemmons' history was simple enough, but her reasons for living as she did have never been explained. She was not naturally a quiet woman, and, when a girl, was remarkable for her spirits and fondness for company."

"Has she had any great sorrow since you knew her—any serious loss or disappointment that may have soured her disposition and turned her, as it were, against the world?"

"Perhaps; she felt the death of her husband very much—indeed, has never been quite the same since she lost him."

"And when was that, if you please?"

"Full fifteen years ago, sir; just before she came to this town."

"Did you know Mr. Clemmons?"

"No, sir; none of us knew him. They were married in some small village out West where he died—well, I think she wrote, a month if not less after their marriage. She was inconsolable for a time, and, though she consented to come East, refused to take up her abode with any of her relatives, and so settled in this place, where she has remained ever since."

The manner of the coroner suddenly changed to one of great impressiveness.

"Miss Firman," he now asked, "did it ever strike you that the hermit life she led was due to any fear or apprehension which she may have secretly entertained?"

"Sir?"

The question was peculiar and no one wondered at the start which the good woman gave. But what mainly struck Mr. Byrd, and gave to the movement a seeming importance, was the fact that she was not alone in her surprise or even her expression of it: that the indefinable stir he had before observed had again taken place in the crowd before him, and that this time there was no doubt about its having been occasioned by the movements of a person whose elbow he could just perceive projecting beyond the doorway that led into the hall.

But there was no time for speculation as to whom this person might be. The coroner's questions were every moment growing more rapid, and Miss Firman's answers more interesting.

"I asked," here the coroner was heard to say, "whether, in your intercourse with Mrs. Clemmons, you have ever had reason to suppose she was the victim of any secret or personal apprehension that might have caused her to seclude herself as she did? Or let me put it in another way. Can you tell me whether you know of any other person besides this nephew of hers who is likely to be benefited by Mrs. Clemmons' death?"

"Oh, sir," was the hasty and somewhat excited reply, "you mean young Mr. Hildreth?"

The way in which this was said, together with the slight flush of satisfaction or surprise that rose to the coroner's brow, naturally awoke the slumbering excitement of the crowd and made a small sensation. A low murmur ran through the rooms, amid which Mr. Byrd thought he heard a suppressed but bitter exclamation. He could not be sure of it, however, and had just made up his mind that his ears had deceived him, when his attention was attracted by a shifting in the position of the

sturdy, thickset man who had been leaning against the opposite wall, but who now crossed and took his stand beside the jamb, on the other side of which sat the unknown individual towards whom so many inquiring glances had hitherto been directed.

The quietness with which this change was made, and the slight, almost imperceptible, alteration in the manner of the person making it, brought a sudden enlightenment to Mr. Byrd, and he at once made up his mind that this dull, abstracted-looking nonentity leaning with such apparent unconcern against the wall, was the new detective who had been sent up that morning from New York. His curiosity in regard to the identity of the individual around the corner was not lessened by this.

(To be continued.)

THE APACHE INDIAN WAR.

THE most interesting Indian campaign which has occurred for a long time is the one which General Crook is now waging against a band of Apaches across the Mexican border. The Apaches, who are perhaps the worst of all the Indian tribes, and have long been the terror of settlers in Arizona and New Mexico, have been especially active for months past, and have committed a number of outrages. The great difficulty about punishing them has always been that, whenever hard pushed, they would rush across the frontier, and take refuge in Mexico. Some time since an agreement was reached between this Government and Mexico that the troops of either might cross the border when in close pursuit of hostiles, and upon so crossing the senior American officer should command the combined forces of both nations when upon the territory of the United States, and the senior Mexican officer the combined forces when upon Mexican soil. When the savages resumed warlike operations this Spring General Crook, who commands the Department where they make their haunts, resolved to make a determined effort for their subjection, and he accordingly prepared to follow them, if necessary, across the Mexican border. General Crook is the most accomplished Indian fighter in our army, and he has given a striking proof of his courage in the present campaign. Leaving the bulk of his force of regulars at the border-line, he pushed on into the mountain fastnesses of Mexico with but 200 cavalry and 130 friendly Indians, in whose hands he has trusted his life. The Apaches are much more numerous, and grave fears have been felt lest the gallant soldier may have met the savages before he could establish communication with the Mexican troops. It is hoped, however, that he may succeed in his hazardous enterprise, and effectually break up one of the worst bands of Indians who have ever been encountered. At last accounts his forces were over 100 miles from any telegraph station in the Sierra Madre Mountains, the highest range in northern Mexico.

Meanwhile a force of Mexican troops, under Colonel Garcia, after a hard and desperate march, succeeded, about the first of the month, in overtaking a body of the murderous Apaches in the mountains near the Chihuahua line, where they had strongly entrenched. After hours of hard fighting the troops dislodged the Indians from their stronghold and put them to flight, leaving eleven of their warriors dead on the field. Many of the Indians were seen during the action carrying away their wounded. The Mexicans lost three State troopers, and two Federals were killed and eight or nine wounded. A large amount of stock which had been stolen by the Indians in their raids was recaptured and sent to headquarters. It is supposed there were from 150 to 200 Indians engaged, the mountains appearing to be covered with them.

THE BASEBALL SEASON.

A MATCH at baseball interests not only those engaged in the play, but likewise their sisters and their cousins and their aunts, and the victory is all the more valuable for having been won under bright and beautiful eyes. A drawn game tells its own story, a very old one, but always new. Who has involuntarily ducked the head when a ball has been sent sky-scraping, and the warning cry of "Look out" rings from a hundred throats? Who has failed to admire, if not to envy, the physique of the pitcher, the dexterity of the catcher, and the agility of the field? How the exclamation Oh! unwittingly comes to the lips as a ball is sent on a message to the sun. And when the game is won how hearty the acclamations—breezy, cheery and sincere! Our illustration gives familiar "bits in the field."

PICTORIAL SPIRIT OF THE FOREIGN ILLUSTRATED PRESS.

The Institute of Painters, London.

The building recently erected in Piccadilly for the exhibitions of the Royal Institute of Painters in Water-colors is a handsome structure of fine proportions and very convenient arrangement. The ground floor front is occupied by shops, behind which is the grand hall, which is to be called "The Prince's Hall," 113 feet long and 44 feet wide, having an entrance at each end, with adjacent retiring-rooms. This hall, which is handsomely decorated, will be used for concerts, balls and public dinners, like Willis's Rooms. The grand staircase leads up to the three picture-galleries of the institute, which are lighted entirely from the roof. The dimensions of the west gallery are 75 feet by 28 feet 5 inches; the centre gallery, nearly square, 45 feet 9 inches by 44 feet 9 inches; the east gallery, 70 feet by 33 feet 9 inches. All the staircases are fireproof. The public entrances to the hall are at either end, and the picture-galleries' entrance is in the centre of the facade. The front of the building, in its upper part, is adorned with Grecian pilasters, and with busts of the eminent artists who have successively won repute in this branch of art. The exhibitions of the Institute will henceforth be opened to all painters in water-colors, as well as its own members.

The Tonquin Difficulty.

The treaty of 1862 assured France of the three provinces of Bien-Hoa, Gio-Dinh and Dinh-Tuong—possessions ceaselessly menaced by the agitators of the surrounding countries. The question of the opening of the Red River to commerce was subsequently agitated and demanded, and an expedition sent to Hanoi in command of Lieutenant Francis Garnier. With a mere handful of men, Garnier, on the 20th of November, 1873, captured the citadel of Hanoi. A few weeks later he was master of the entire delta, and later still he fell into an ambuscade and was massacred. China, since that period, has been diplomatically contending with France. The latter nation is now determined to act in regard to opening Tonquin to the commerce of the world, and the French Senate has declared that "since the Government of Annam is incapable of fulfilling its engagements in regard to the suppression of pirates, etc., etc., it becomes France to establish herself at Tonquin as protectress of order, security and public tranquillity." The favorable position on the Red River, as shown in our illustration, is the centre of action on the part of the French. At the back, to the right on the elevated bank, are to be

seen the different constructions—fort, barracks for the troops, signal towers, etc., etc. The French flotilla is moored in the roadstead. Late dispatches inform us that the occupation of Namdin on the 14th of March by the French has been followed up by the repulse of 4,000 Chinese or Annamites troops who attacked Hanoi, the capital of the district, six days later.

The Solomon Islands.

The Solomon or Salomon Islands form a portion of Melanesia, and lie about midway between New Guinea and the Fiji Islands, and northwest of the French Penal Colony, New Caledonia. They consist of a double row of mountainous volcanic islands, with an active volcano in one of the group, Guadalcanal. The natives are mostly exceedingly savage, and massacres of landing parties from trading vessels are by no means uncommon. These massacres, however, are sometimes rather the result of aggressions by the ships' crew than of the natural hostility of the aborigines. One of the latest of these massacres, in which the captain and most of the crew of the *Jane Stuart* were murdered, had been avenged by the British war-ship *Diamond*, which was sent to the islands for the purpose, and which, in pursuance of instructions, destroyed two of the native villages with the canoes and cocoanut groves of the inhabitants.

Opera Bouffe at Moscow.

We give an illustration of the new theatre for opera bouffe at Moscow, where the season has been one of unusual brilliancy. The Russian people have an exceptional liking for operatic performances, and in St. Petersburg and Moscow Italian opera has flourished scarcely less successfully than on its native soil. Lately a school of Russian composers has arisen who are contributing largely to the education of the national taste and the enlargement of the field of operatic triumphs.

Anniversary of Beaconsfield's Death.

The second anniversary of the death of Lord Beaconsfield was marked in London by the unveiling of the statue in his honor erected in Parliament Square, the ceremony being performed by Sir Stafford Northcote in the presence of a distinguished concourse, including many members of Parliament.

The statue, which is of colossal size, nine feet in height, and, as standing on its pedestal of red granite, seventeen feet from the ground, represents the late Conservative Leader in his diplomatic dress covered by the robe of an earl; his left leg is put forward with the Garter below the knee, and to show the Garter the drapery of his robe is looped up to the left arm. Over the breast is the Collar of the Order of the Garter, and in the right hand, which droops downward, is held a scroll. The pose of the figure is very natural, and the features are impressive and thoughtful. When the statue was unveiled there appeared, resting against the pedestal, a massive wreath of primroses, on which the words "Peace with Honor" were wrought with violets. A handsome wreath, from the same giver, was deposited at the same time in Lord Beaconsfield's vacant stall in Hughenden Church. A number of other wreaths, from various parts of the country, were also sent to Hughenden. Two of these were from the Queen, brought by a special messenger, and respectively composed of primroses and white immortelles. The children of Hughenden Vicarage sent a wreath made by themselves.

Chess as a School Study.

It was in the quaint little village of Ströbeck, and in the year of our Lord 1150, that a certain bishop halted for refreshment, and while away a summer afternoon in playing chess. In 1651 Ströbeck came to the front as a "chess-board," from the fact of a hunting-party of nobles, with long and unpronounceable names, spending their evenings over games of chess. Again in 1744 a remarkable game of chess was played in the village by no less a personage than Frederick the Great "Fritz," who was hope enough to challenge a villager to a bout of chess, the rustic most undiplomatically walking off with every game. Ströbeck woke up and found itself so famous that it resolved upon reducing chess to a science. In 1823 a chess class was attached to the school, and at the present hour the first class contains forty-eight pupils, boys and girls, whom it would be dangerous to encounter unless clad in the triple armor of the expert. Examination games are held and prizes awarded by the Gelehrter-Rath. Our illustration represents the scene of award.

The Public Laboratory in Paris.

The Public Laboratory in Paris was established for the purpose of exposing fraud in the make-up of food, etc., etc., used by the masses of the people, and the experts of the establishment are absolutely at the disposal of the public, free of all charge. This admirable institution was founded in 1878. In 1880 the Municipal Council added a special service of inspection. The Public Laboratory is situated in the Notre Dame quarter, and is operated in the Police Department. It consists of a bureau of reception, and of registration where the public hand in the objects to be analyzed. Next come the bureau of the director and his special laboratory: a hall for tests; the great laboratory, and the dark chamber. Over this floor are three laboratories, capable of accommodating four chemists in each; a hall for enlarged operations, such as organic analyses, distillations, etc.; a second dark chamber, an immense storage cellar, and the depot for acids and chemicals. The staff consists of a chief, his sub, four chemists, and twenty assistants, whose duty it is to visit the markets and all places where food is originally prepared for public consumption. Thirty-two inspectors are divided into two groups, the first group operating in the City of Paris and sending in reports, the second filling up these reports, tasting, testing, etc., etc. There are also twelve inspectors, with the title of Commissaries of Police, to enable them to enter into all factories, dwellings, etc. Articles of every description may be handed in by the public, for which receipts are given, with a notification of the day to call for the official report thereon. In the first month of 1881 the visits of the inspectors to the markets numbered 3,865; to restaurants, creameries, wine-shops, 10,698; butchers, 522; bakers and confectioners, 830; groceries and fruitellers, 4,461; beer saloons and cafés, 4,275—a total of 24,655 visits. To day the total reaches 70,000.

Death-roll of the Week.

MAY 6TH.—At Ticonderoga, N. Y., Clarence L. Burton, a prominent Brooklyn lawyer, aged 52; at Atlantic City, N. J., Selden S. Richards, a well-known New York broker, aged 46; at Dublin, Ireland, Richard Deasy, Judge of the Court of Appeals, aged 70; at Paris, France, Louis Viardot, a well-known French author, aged 72. May 7th.—At Philadelphia, Pa., Charles H. Muirhead, a leading real estate dealer, aged 50. May 8th.—In New York city, Walter W. Conkling, a well-known business man, aged 85; at Boston, Mass., Charles B. Hall, formerly State Treasurer and a leading banker. May 9th.—In New York city, Mrs. Henry E. Abbey, wife of the well-known theatrical manager, aged 28. May 10th.—In New York city, Dr. Theodore D. Bradford, a leading homeopathic physician, aged 44; at Washington, D. C., Hayward M. Hutchinson, a prominent citizen. May 11th.—At Jersey City, N. J., Mrs. Hannah S. Grant, mother of ex-President Grant, aged 84; at London, England, Sir Thomas Bernard, a grandson of the last British Governor of Massachusetts; at Dublin, Ireland, the Ven. William Lee, Archdeacon of Dublin, aged 68.

THE dog tax nets the United States Government about \$16,000,000 per annum, and the Commissioner of Agriculture says it costs \$50,000,000 per annum to feed them.

AT HOME AND ABROAD.

—THE exhibits from America to the Fisheries Exhibition in London exceed those of the whole Continent of Europe.

—THE Governor of Louisiana has called a State Convention to devise means to preserve and protect the Mississippi levees.

—THE California State Board on Silk Culture has been endowed by the Legislature with \$6,000 toward the establishment of a silk reeling school.

—GALVESTON has passed Savannah in cotton receipts, and is now the second cotton port in this country. The receipts this season have been 800,000 bales.

—THE Virginia fruit crop has sustained little or no damage from the recent cold weather. The trees are in full bloom, and there are indications of a large yield.

—A YOUNG nun in the Hochelaga Convent at Montreal, who was anxious to be released from her vows, has had her prayer granted by the Pope, and has returned to her family.

—A CHICAGO court has decided that a bequest to a Catholic clergyman to reimburse him for saying Masses for the repose of the soul of the testator is valid under the State statutes.

—A STEAMER which sailed from San Francisco for China, last week, carried 103 Chinamen passing return certificates, making the total number of return certificates issued up to date 6,695.

—THE only Welsh newspaper in Pennsylvania has suspended publication because of want of support. It is said to have had 25,000 subscribers at one time, and to have been wrecked by bad management.

—DURING the past term of the Supreme Court, 422 new cases were added to the 836 on the docket. Of these 1,258 cases, 387 were brought before the court and disposed of. The number of cases awaiting action continues to increase from year to year.

—THE American Tract Society last year issued 152,800 volumes and 7,704,100 tracts, making a total of 76,809,750 pages. The grants of publications aggregating 55,000,000 pages, to the value of \$36,643 40, were sent to the needy in all parts of the world.

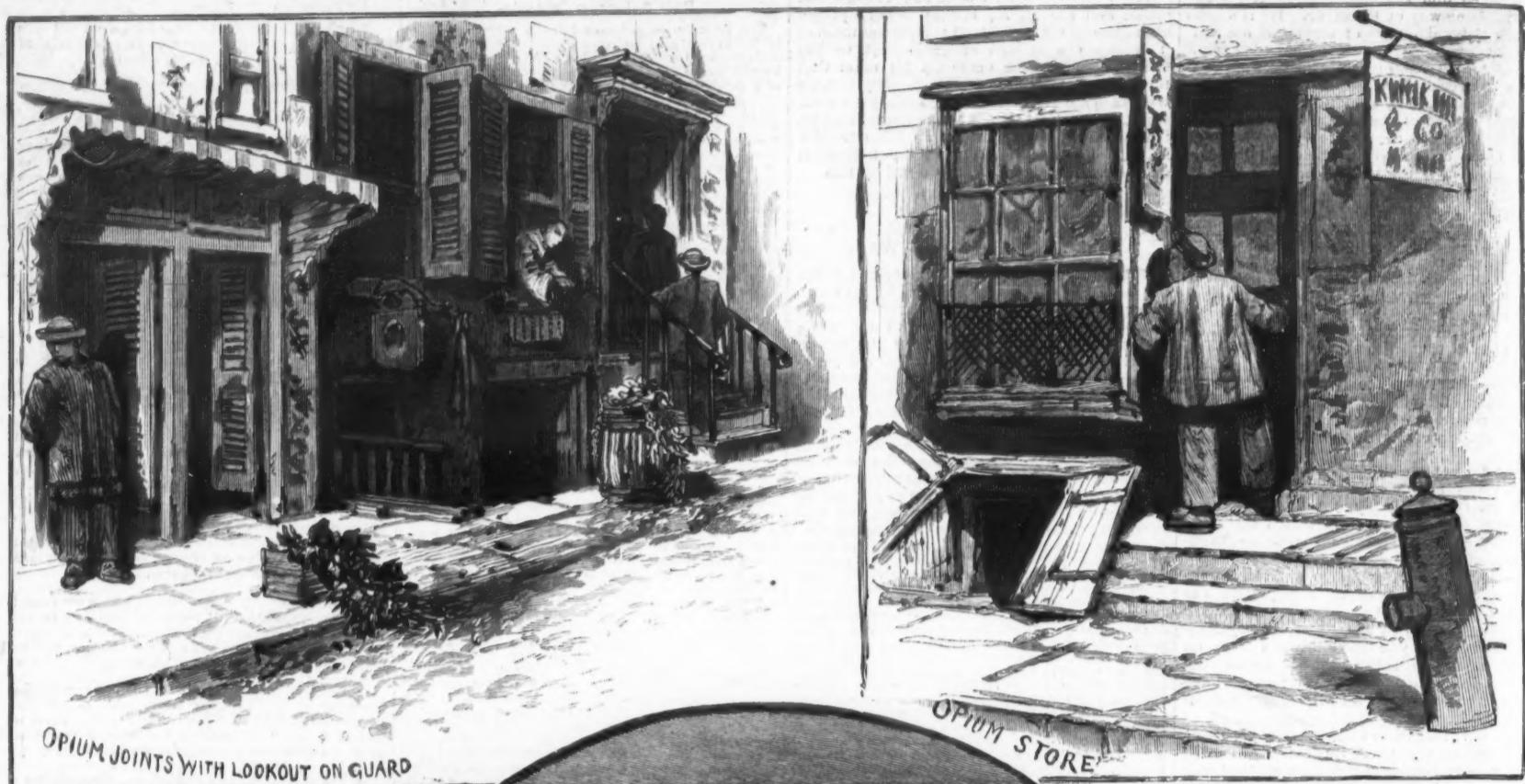
—THE English treaty with Madagascar concedes the right of the Malagasy Government to levy the highest duties upon all imports of spirits that arrive in British ships. Earl Granville has advised the Malagasy Embassy to reopen negotiations with France.

—THOMAS A. EDSON and others, representing a capital of \$2,000,000, have filed papers with the Secretary of State of New York incorporating the Electric Railway Company of the United States. The object is to develop electricity as a motor for the propulsion of railroad trains.

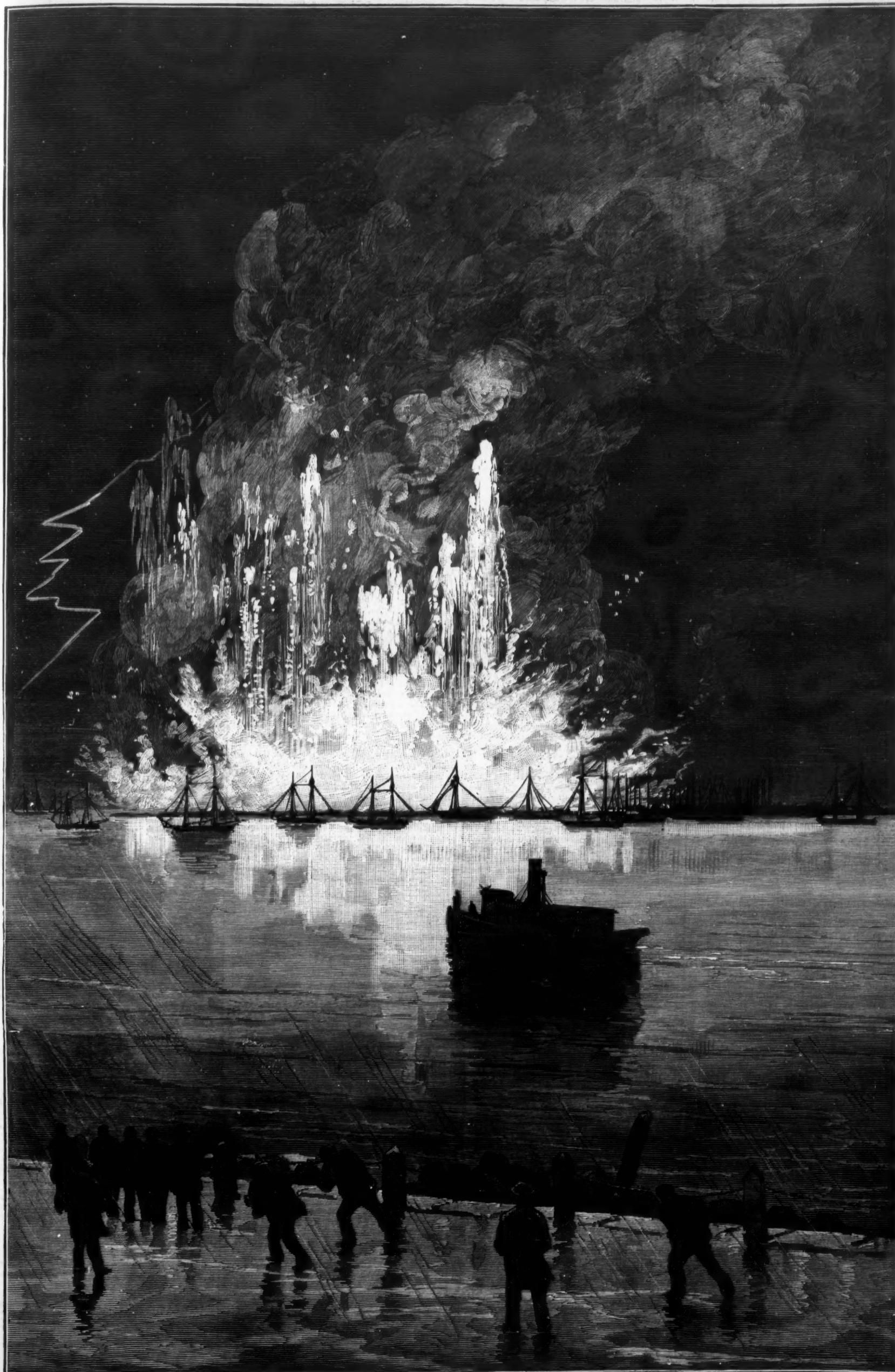
—A PITTSBURGH firm has closed a contract for the labor of 450 convicts at Clinton (N. Y.) prison for five years at thirty-five cents per day. The convicts will be employed manufacturing clothing for the wholesale trade. One hundred tailors will be transferred from the other prisons to Clinton, and 300 sewing-machines will be operated.

—THE British Government has decided to give Lord Wolseley and Lord Aicester (Admiral Seymour) a lump sum of money, instead of a pension, owing to the outcry which has been raised against the provision in the Bill providing pensions, which declares that they shall, on the death of the beneficiaries, revert to their nearest heirs.

—THE Guion steamship *Alaska*, which arrived from Liverpool last week, made the quickest western trip on record, beating her best previous voyage by two hours. She left Queenstown at 9:30 A. M., April 29th, and passed Sandy Hook at 4:54 A. M., May 6th,



— PELL AND MOTT STREETS — HOW THE OPIUM HABIT IS DEVELOPED.



NEW JERSEY.—PARTIAL DESTRUCTION, BY FIRE, OF THE WORKS OF THE NATIONAL STORAGE COMPANY, AT CAVAN'S POINT,
MAY 10TH.—EXPLOSION OF THE OIL TANKS.—SKETCHED FROM THE BATTERY BY JOSEPH BECKER.—SEE PAGE 206.

HOW CAN I WAIT?

HOW can I wait until you come to me? The once fleet mornings linger by the way. Their sunny smiles touched with malicious glee At my unrest, they seem to pause and play, Like truant children, while I sigh and say: How can I wait?

How can I wait? Of old, the rapid hours Refused to pause, or loiter with me long. But now they idly fill their hands with flowers And make no haste, but slowly walk among The Summer blooms, not heeding my one song: How can I wait?

How can I wait? The nights alone are kind. They reach forth to a future day, and bring Sweet dreams of you to people all my mind, And Time speeds by on light and airy wing, I feast upon your face, and no more sing: How can I wait?

How can I wait? The morning breaks the spell A pitying night has flung upon my soul. You are not near me, and I know full well My heart has need of patience and control Before we meet, hours, days and weeks must roll: How can I wait?

How can I wait? oh, love, how can I wait— Until the sunlight of your eyes shall shine Upon my life that seems so desolate. Until your hand-clasp stirs my blood like wine, Until you come again, oh, love of mine How can I wait?

OUR LANDLADY'S DAUGHTER.

COME," I said, rising and throwing aside my book—"come, Traverse, we have had work enough for one day. Let us take a sunset walk on the old ramparts, and have our tea at that charming little restaurant under the beeches."

Traverse took a last lingering look at his sketch, then carefully set back the easel against the wall, and descended the stair from our apartments on the upper floor, where we enjoyed a view of the house-tops of the quaint little town of Neuweide, on the banks of the wide and winding Rhine.

"Stop a moment," Traverse said, as we reached the first floor. "We will see if there are any letters. I desired the Frau Hansing not to bring them up hereafter, for, good woman though she is, her talk is rather overpowering."

We had been recommended to Frau Hansing's lodgings by a fair cousin of my own who was visiting some half-English, half-German relatives near Bonn.

"If you stop at Neuweide," she wrote, "my relative, Madame Estorf, desires me to say that you will find excellent lodgings with Frau Hansing, an old and faithful servant of hers, who will make you very comfortable."

And, despite Frau Hansing's love of talking, of which Traverse mildly complained, we had found the promise amply fulfilled, and had so far no cause to regret our choice of lodgings.

The old lady opened her door in answer to Traverse's light tap, and her plump, rosy face assumed an expression of commiseration and sympathy.

"Ah, mein Herr, so sorry! No letters today—though," she added, cheerfully, in her broken English, on which she prided herself. "Likely there will become much letters one day, to-morrow, and then the Herr shall rejoice to his full contentment to hear from his home."

Over her shoulder, I saw that she had decorated her little sitting-room with flowers and evergreens.

"You are expecting company, Frau Hansing?"

"Ah, yes, mein Herr; but it is only my little Bertha—my daughter, who is companion to Madame Estorf. A nice, dear little girl, and my only one."

And the old lady's eyes shone with pride and delight as she thus spoke of her daughter:

"She is with madame, who is now at Rudesheim, on a visit; and, its being so near, madame has kindly consented to her coming to us for one week. She is very clever and pretty, is my little Bertha, though it is I who say it; for, was she not brought up by madame, and in great part with madame's own granddaughter, the Fraulein Estorf? It was very kind of them to treat my little Bertha so well; but, then, I myself was nurse to the poor little granddaughter when her own mother died. Well, she is a great heiress now, as the Herr knows."

It was true that my Cousin Julia, in describing the family in which she was now staying, had more than once alluded to this Fraulein Estorf. She was granddaughter of the old madame of the same name, and was the real owner of the estate on which they resided near Bonn, with the handsome chateau and the valuable vineyards adjoining. Beyond this, I knew nothing of the Fraulein Estorf; though the probability was that I might some time meet her, as in this our Summer's holiday-trip Traverse and I were slowly making our way up the Rhine towards Bonn—which was, in fact, the objective point of my travels; for I must let the reader into the secret of my engagement to my fair English cousin, Julia.

That evening, returning rather late from our *al fresco* tea, we observed Frau Hansing's door half open, and the tall, graceful figure of a young girl standing under the hanging-lamp reading a letter.

"That must be Bertha," said Traverse, his artist's eye instantly attracted. "Let us see what she is like."

"Any letters yet, Frau Hansing?" he inquired, peering into the room; and the girl turned around quickly, displaying a lovely, piquant, brunette face, with dark eyes and delicate cherry-red lips.

"Frau Hansing is out," she said, modestly

"I beg your pardon. You are the Fraulein Bertha?" said Traverse, resolved, as it seemed, to make her acquaintance, and at the same time lifting his hat with graceful courtesy.

"Yes," she answered, with some surprise and also a certain reserve.

"Excuse me; but I knew you were expected. And since the Frau Hansing is absent, will the Fraulein be good enough to give me my letters, if there are any?"

I had passed up the stairs, and it was fully five minutes before my friend joined me.

"What a charming little creature is our landlady's daughter!" he said, quite enthusiastically. "Such lovely features, and so much expression! And then one can see that she has been brought up with cultured and refined people. Really, there is something about her quite magnetic."

So indeed it appeared, judging from the frequency with which, on the following day, my friend journeyed up and down the stairs, at first anxious to receive letters, and then on some newly-discovered business which necessitated frequent inquiries at the door of Frau Hansing's rooms. More than once, in passing this door, I beheld him seated on our landlady's horsehair sofa engaged in an animated conversation with Bertha.

"Do you know," said he, with the air of one communicating an important discovery, "that the Fraulein is as intelligent and accomplished as she is beautiful? What a pity that she is only our landlady's daughter!"

Thus the week passed. For myself, I only saw Bertha in the evenings. She certainly was a charming girl, refined and ladylike, though dressing in simple *bougeoise* style, and engaging, as we had opportunity of observing, in occupations not above her station—such as knitting stockings for her mother and assisting the old lady in household duties, even to cooking and cleaning. That she did not do this at the chateau she acknowledged. Her business there was to walk out with, and read to, the old madame, even to sing and play for her; and she played uncommonly well, as we had opportunity for observing.

"It is unfortunate," I remarked, "that the girl has been educated above her station. She is superior to marrying a common *bourgeois*, and is not yet fitted for a higher rank by reason of her family."

"That is true," said Traverse, slowly. "Now, for instance, if I were to think of marrying Bertha, charming and ladylike though she is, my whole family would be down upon me; and, in fact," he added, hesitatingly, "I don't think I could bring myself to take such a step. I shall require good birth in the woman whom I marry."

"Then hadn't you better break off at once with the Fraulein Bertha? It seems to me that you are carrying this matter too far not to give it a serious ending."

"She is going away in a day or two," he answered, rather dolefully.

And she did go. We saw her into the stage which was to take her back to Rudesheim and Madame Estorf, and, judging from her bright face and laughing adieu, she carried away a heart as whole as she had brought to Neuweide. But with my friend it was different, and from the hour of her departure he became restless and dissatisfied. We consequently soon resumed our pilgrimage up the Rhine, stopping here and there wherever we found anything particularly picturesque or interesting to afford a subject for our amateur pencils.

It was on the 1st of September that we reached Bonn. Leaving my friend at a hotel, I lost no time in making my way to the Chateau Rotherberg, about two English miles from the town, where I had the great delight of being greeted by Julia, looking fairer and sweeter, I thought, than I had ever before seen her.

Madame Estorf also accorded me a most kindly welcome, and on learning that I was accompanied by a friend, insisted upon our both dining with her on the following day.

When I mentioned to Julia our meeting with Madame Estorf's pretty companion at Neuweide, she laughed merrily.

"She is the most arrant of little coquettes, that Bertha Hansing," she said. "My cousin has quite spoiled her, and so indeed has the Fraulein Estorf. But she is a good girl, nevertheless, and I don't wonder that her mother is so proud of her."

"Where is this Fraulein Estorf?" I inquired.

"I will introduce you to-morrow. She is not nearly so pretty, in my opinion, as little Bertha," she added, lightly; "but then she is an heiress, and I confess that were I not so certain of your not being of a mercenary nature, I should be afraid to expose you to such a temptation. As it is, I shall insist upon your bringing your friend, since you describe him as so handsome and fascinating. That will deprive you of all chance of making an impression upon the heiress," she concluded, mischievously.

On taking leave, Julia and Madame Estorf's nephew, a youth on a vacation visit, accompanied me on a private path through the grounds. The scenery was lovely and the view from the highest point of the shaded terrace-way fine beyond description, and so I told Traverse on my return to the hotel.

"I will accompany you to-morrow as far as that point," he said, "as it may add a subject to my portfolio; but I must decline the madame's hospitable invitation. To tell you the truth, Elliott, I don't dare expose myself to the possibility of again meeting Bertha Hansing."

I rather approved of the resolution; so on the following day we left our conveyance at the entrance to the grounds, and proceeded along the terraced pathway towards the chateau. At the point of view already mentioned was a little round, open pavilion, upon reaching which, imagine our surprise to behold seated there, in a comfortable wheeled chair, old Madame Estorf, and by her side our landlady's daughter, the fair Bertha, reading to the old lady from a French novel.

It was too late to retreat; so we came forward with all possible dignity, and I formally presented my friend to madame, who, in her turn, quietly remarked, "I think you and Bertha have met before."

Bertha blushed to her fair temples, but glanced up with a demure, half-rogue smile. Even to me she looked more charming than ever, being dressed more richly and becomingly than I had yet seen her.

"This is a favorite haunt of ours," explained the old lady. "But the sun is getting uncomfortably warm, and it is high time that Peter should come for me."

Peter did presently appear, and as he leisurely wheeled his mistress homeward, I walked by her side, leaving Traverse and Bertha to follow.

On arriving at the chateau, madame, accompanied by her companion, went away to attend to her toilet, she said, and Traverse and I were for a few moments left alone in the saloon.

"It is all up with me, Elliott," he said, in a low voice, but with singular firmness. "It is an unworthy pride, after all, which would lead a man to sacrifice the woman he loves to aristocratic prejudice. I now know that I do really love Bertha; and if she will have me, I will marry her. She is a perfect lady in all but birth."

It was no time for remonstrance. Julia's step was in the hall, and afterwards Madame Estorf again made her appearance, arrayed in *grande toilette* for dinner.

"Shall we see the Fraulein Hansing again?" I ventured to whisper to Julia, but madame's quick ear had caught the question.

"The Fraulein Hansing will not appear at dinner," she said, quietly; "but I will introduce you to my granddaughter, Fraulein Estorf. Ah, here she is, in good time!"

A graceful, elegant girl, richly dressed in silk and lace, stood in the doorway. Could it be possible? This young lady was certainly our landlady's daughter. There were the same regular features, the same roguish eyes, though her manner was now one of more steady dignity.

Traverse stood as if petrified. But the young lady came forward and offered her hand to both of us, with a charming air of archness and grace.

"You have known me before as your landlady's daughter," she said. "That was your own fault in the first instance, and not mine. I am Bertha Estorf."

It did not take long to explain the mystery.

"The Frau Hansing is my foster-mother," said the young lady, "and when I go to Neuweide, as I sometimes do on business for my grandmother, I stay at her house. She was expecting her daughter on the occasion when I met you, but grandmamma concluded to send me and allow Bertha to visit her mother later. I did not know of you gentlemen being at Neuweide, and since it pleased you to take me for your landlady's daughter, I thought it best to humor you in the fancy. Isn't that sufficient explanation, grandmamma?" she added, with a charming smile as she turned towards the old lady.

"Quite sufficient for the present. We were all in the secret, my little English cousin included," she said, glancing at Julia, whose eyes were sparkling with delight through the half-deprecating look which she cast at me. "You will forgive my deceit, won't you?" she whispered, as we proceeded down the long gallery to dinner. "But it seemed such fun! a real plot, such as we read of in novels. And, do you know," she added, lower still, "I think it will end as novels do, in a marriage!"

"In two marriages," I corrected her. And, as it turned out, my prediction was fulfilled.

I and my wife pay a visit every Summer to the Chateau Rotherberg, and drink the Rotherberg wine and admire Mrs. Traverse's embroidery and her husband's pictures. And which is the happiest couple perhaps the reader would find it difficult to decide.

THE CHINESE OPIUM DENS IN NEW YORK.

THE portrayal of the horrors of the Chinese opium dens in New York city by FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER last week and the publication of fuller details in the daily press, have awakened general interest in the subject of their removal. The Catholic Young Men's Association of Transfiguration Parish, whose rooms are at No. 20 Mott Street, in the very heart of the Chinese colony, have taken the lead in the work of exposing the evil. At their monthly meeting last week a special committee of five was appointed to wait on the police authorities and the Presidents of the Societies for the Prevention of Crime and for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, and ask their co-operation in the work.

The Transfiguration Parish, whose rooms are at No. 20 Mott Street, in the very heart of the Chinese colony, and this action was brought about by the very apparent and increasing corruption of young girls and children by the Chinamen who crowd the district. The instigator of the movement is the Rev. Father Barry, who is the Honorary President of the Association, and assistant pastor of the Church of the Transfiguration. Father Barry says that it is impossible to exaggerate the horrors of these opium dens, and that within the past year very many girls who live in the neighborhood have been ruined by Chinamen. Children as young as eleven and twelve years have been led astray. Women entice them into the opium dens, where they are induced to stupefy themselves with opium. The Chinamen are very bold, and have even accosted girls to whom he has been talking on the street. Revolting incidents occur daily in Mott and Pell Streets, which are the seats of the most flourishing "joints" in the city. The first arrest made after the movements against these dens began was of a sorrowful nature. M. J. Fox, who is a member of the Young Men's Association, had been looking for his sister Mary, eighteen years old, for a long time. At last he met her coming out of one of the vilest places in Mott Street, and calling an officer, caused her arrest. At the station he charged her with frequenting Chinese opium dens and leading a dissolute life. She showed no feeling, but her brother was painfully affected. The next arrest was at the instance of the society committee, and was that of a fifteen-year-old girl named Kate Crowley, who is said to be a confirmed smoker. The saddest feature of the business is the tender age of many of the victims. A young woman, who recently

confessed in the Tombs Police Court that she was a confirmed opium-smoker, gave the names of a number of children who, she said, were regular *habitues* of Chinese dens, and claimed that she had seen little girls dosed with opium candy by Mott Street Chinamen in order that they might acquire a taste for the drug, thus becoming easy victims to worse crimes. These revelations have awakened a feeling of indignation which will not be appeased until the authorities have completely suppressed these dens of infamy. Our illustration presents some of the scenes that attend this most demoralizing traffic.

THE BURNING OF THE NATIONAL OIL STORAGE WORKS.

A VIOLENT thunder-storm, which visited New York city and vicinity early on the morning of May 10th, was the cause of a terrible conflagration, which resulted in the loss of six lives and caused the destruction of half a million dollars' worth of property, at the works and warehouses of the National Oil Storage Company, situated on the New York Bay shore, between Communipaw and Cavan Point, N. J. As the heavy storm reached its height, the lightning seemed to concentrate in the vicinity of the works, as if attracted by the iron tanks, of which there were twenty-seven, each having a capacity of from 20,000 to 40,000 barrels of oil. About half-past three o'clock a bolt of lightning struck tank No. 11, and shattered the huge iron cover as if it were an eggshell. A sharp explosion followed, and the next instant an immense volume of flame shot up in the air, followed by dense clouds of black smoke. The burning oil poured out in torrents, and spread over the ground surrounding the neighboring tanks. The tongues of fire licked the sides of the huge vessels, and climbed up and around them until they were all ablaze. One after another the tanks succumbed to the irresistible attacks of the flames until eleven of them were on fire. The spectacle at the height of the fire was grand in the extreme. As each tank caught fire it exploded with a noise which could be heard for miles. The most terrific explosion was that of tank No. 7. It shook houses three-quarters of a mile distant, and the noise was heard four or five miles away.

It was here that the loss of life occurred. The watchman and a number of employés were assisting the firemen in playing with such hose as they could procure upon the neighboring tanks, and while they were so engaged, the burning oil swept down upon tank No. 7. The firemen at once fell back, but a group of workmen at the east side of the tank found their retreat cut off, and the explosion of the tank immersed them in the burning oil. The blazing oil from the tanks communicated with the storehouses and shops, which were quickly in ruins, and flowed into the waters of the bay and spread in every direction. For a long time it looked as if all the buildings on the shore front and the large warehouses on Black Tom's Island would be destroyed, but the heavy rain beating on the blazing oil spread it out thin, and at last caused the flames to die away. Eleven of the tanks were destroyed, containing 110,000 barrels of oil, and the total loss is estimated at \$500,000.

THE REVOLUTION IN ECUADOR.

THE pretty little town of Babahoyo, capital of the province of Los Rios, illustrated on page 208, is the headquarters of the Constitutional Army of Ecuador, which is on the point of storming Guayaquil, according to the latest news received from Aspinwall. All Ecuador is in arms against the Dictator Veintemita, who is reduced to the port of Guayaquil, where he is determined to make a desperate defense. Young General Flores commands the van of the constitutional army. The City of Babahoyo, situated on the headwaters of the Guayaquil River, and distant only six hours from the latter place by steamer, is built on the property of La Elvira, of the late General Flores, the founder of Ecuador. Two bloody battles were fought in La Elvira in 1845. Perhaps a third one will be fought now. Dispatches of the 9th instant state that all business in Guayaquil is suspended, and that the streets are held by armed troops.

ATTRACTIONS OF A MEXICAN RESIDENCE.

THE house of the wealthy Mexican invariably boasts a *patio*, or courtyard, around which runs a colonnade, and from this colonnade give the reception and, in a district where fear of earthquake compels but one story, the bed rooms and general apartments. In the *patio* is a fountain, and surrounding the fountain flowering shrubs whose blossoms are a veritable dazzle of color, while their perfume is as delicate as their hues are vivid. To the colonnade the family repairs after the *comedor*, or dinner, a meal of from sixteen to eighteen courses, winding up with *puque compuesto* and cigarettes. For the enjoyment of the cigar the caballeros repair to the colonnade, the señoras accompanying them to enjoy the lighter but equally seductive cigarette. Here, in the cool of the evening, the fountain flashing, the birds twittering ere they retire to rest, the perfume of the flowers scenting the atmosphere, one can declare life worth living. Mallock to the contrary notwithstanding; and now, thanks to the peaceful invasion of the United States, that rocking-chairs are "good form," there is no place in the wide world where one can enjoy the *post-prandial* cigar in a more blissful condition of surroundings than in the colonnade attached to a Mexican *patio*.

THE BARTHOOLDI STATUE.

Ambassador has gone to Berlin, and will also visit Moscow. Large purchases of war munitions are reported in Germany on Chinese orders. English China houses have private advices from Shanghai and Canton giving details of extensive movements of Chinese troops towards the Annam frontier. The Pekin Government does not intend making an early declaration of war, but will await the progress of the French expedition to Tonquin, while earnestly protesting against any occupation of the country.

PROBLEMS OF THE TIME.

BY HENRY GEORGE.

(Continued from page 199.)

known many men more industrious, more skillful, more temperate than he—men who did not or who will not leave a cent. This man did not get his wealth by his industry, skill or temperance. He no more produced it than did those lucky relations in England who may now do nothing for the rest of their lives. He became rich by getting hold of a piece of land in the early days, which, as San Francisco grew, became very valuable. His wealth represented not what he had earned, but what the monopoly of this bit of the earth's surface enabled him to appropriate of the earnings of others.

A man died in Pittsburgh, the other day, leaving \$3,000,000. He may or may not have been particularly industrious, skillful and economical, but it was not by virtue of these qualities that he got so rich. It was because he went to Washington and helped lobby through a Bill which, by way of "protecting American workmen against the pauper labor of Europe," gave him the advantage of a sixty per cent. tariff. To the day of his death he was a staunch protectionist, and said free trade would ruin our "infant industria." Evidently the \$3,000,000 which he was enabled to lay by from his own little cherub of an "infant industry" did not represent what he had added to production. It was the advantage given him by the tariff that enabled him to scoop it up from other people's earnings.

This element of monopoly, of appropriation and spoliation, will, when we come to analyze them, be found to largely account for all great fortunes.

There are two classes of men who are always talking as though great fortunes resulted from the power of increase belonging to capital—those who declare that present social adjustments are all right; and those who denounce capital and insist that interest should be abolished. The typical rich man of the one set is he who, saving his earnings, devotes the surplus to aiding production, and becomes rich by the natural growth of his capital. The other set make calculations of the enormous sum a dollar put out at six per cent. compound interest will amount to in a hundred years, and say we must abolish interest if we would prevent the growth of great fortunes.

But I think it difficult to instance any great fortune really due to the legitimate growth of capital obtained by industry.

The great fortune of the Rothschilds springs from the treasure secured by the Landgrave of Hesse-Cassel by selling his people to England to fight against our forefathers in their struggle for independence. It began in the blood-money received by this petty tyrant from greater tyrants as the price of the lives of his subjects. It has grown to its present enormous dimensions by the jobbing of loans raised by European kings for holding in subjection the people and waging destructive wars upon each other. It no more represents the earnings of industry or of capital than do the sums now being wrung by England from the poverty-stricken fellahs of Egypt to pay for the enormous profits on loans to the Khedive, which he wasted on palaces, yachts, harems, ballet-dancers, and cart-loads of diamonds, such as he gave to the Shermans.

The great fortune of the Duke of Westminster, the richest of the rich men of England, is purely the result of appropriation. It no more springs from the earnings of the present Duke of Westminster or any of his ancestors than did the great fortunes bestowed by Russian monarchs on their favorites when they gave them thousands of the Russian people as their serfs. An English king, long since dead, gave to an ancestor of the present Duke of Westminster a piece of land over which the City of London has now extended—that is to say, he gave him the privilege, still recognized by the stupid English people, which enables the present duke to appropriate so much of the earnings of so many thousands of the present generation of Englishmen.

So, too, the great fortunes of the English brewers and distillers have been largely built up by the operation of the excise in fostering monopoly and concentrating the business.

Here, as in the cases I first cited, we may see in our great fortunes the working of the same or similar causes. Take the great fortune of the Astors. It represents for the most part a similar appropriation of the earnings of others as does the income of the Duke of Westminster and other English landlords. The first Astor made an arrangement with certain people living in his time by virtue of which his children are now allowed to tax other people's children—to demand a very large part of their earnings from many thousands of the present population of New York. Its great element is not production or saving. No human being can produce land or lay up land. If the Astors had all remained in Germany, or if there had never been any Astors, the land of Manhattan Island would have been here all the same.

Take the great Vanderbilt fortune. The first Vanderbilt was a boatman who earned money by hard work and saved it. But it was not working and saving that enabled him to leave such an enormous fortune. It was spoliation and monopoly. As soon as he got money enough he used it as a club to extort

from others their earnings. He ran off opposition lines and monopolized routes of steamboat travel. Then he went into railroads, pursuing the same tactics. The Vanderbilt fortune no more comes from working and saving than did the fortune that Captain Kydd buried.

Or take the great Gould fortune. Mr. Gould might have got his first little start by superior industry and superior self-denial. But it is not that which has made him the master of a hundred millions. It was by wrecking railroads, buying judges, corrupting legislatures, getting up rings and pools and combinations to raise or depress stock values and transportation rates.

So, likewise, of the great fortunes which the Pacific railroads have created. They have been made by lobbying through profligate donations of lands, bonds and subsidies, by the operations of Crédit Mobilier and Contract and Finance Companies, by monopolizing and gouging. And so of fortunes made by such combinations as the Standard Oil Company, the Bessemer Steel Ring, the Whisky Tax Ring, the Lucifer Match Ring, and the various rings for the "protection of the American worker" from the pauper labor of Europe."

Or take the fortunes made out of successful patents. Like that element in so many fortunes that comes from the increased value of land, these result from monopoly, pure and simple. And though I am not now discussing the expediency of patent laws, it may be observed, in passing, that in the vast majority of cases the men who make fortunes out of patents are not the men who make the inventions.

Through all great fortunes, and, in fact, through nearly all acquisitions that in these days can fairly be termed fortunes, these elements of monopoly, of spoliation, of gambling run. The head of one of the largest manufacturing firms in the United States said to me recently, "It is not on our ordinary business that we make our money; it is where we can get a monopoly." And this, I think, is generally true.

Consider the important part in building up fortunes which the increase of land values has had, and is having, in the United States. This is, of course, monopoly, pure and simple. When land increases in value it does not mean that its owner has added to the general wealth. The owner may never have seen the land or done ought to improve it. He may, and often does, live in a distant city or in another country. Increase of land values simply means that the owners, by virtue of their appropriation of something that existed before man was, have the power of taking a larger share of the wealth produced by other people's labor.

Consider how much the monopolies created and the advantages given to the unscrupulous by the tariff and by our system of internal taxation—how much the railroad (a business in its nature a monopoly), telegraph, gas, water and other similar monopolies, have done to concentrate wealth; how special rates, pools, combinations, corners, stock-watering and stock-gambling, the destructive use of wealth in driving off or buying off opposition which the public must finally pay for, and many other things which these will suggest, have operated to build up large fortunes, and it will at least appear that the unequal distribution of wealth is due in great measure to sheer spoliation; that the reason why those who work hard get so little, while so many who work little get so much, is, in very large measure, that the earnings of the one class are, in one way or another, filched away from them to swell the incomes of the other.

That individuals are constantly making their way from the class who get less than their fair earnings to the class who get more than their fair earnings, no more proves this state of things right and expedient than the fact that merchant sailors were constantly becoming pirates and participating in the "profits of piracy," would prove that piracy was right and that no effort should be made to suppress it. I am not denouncing the rich, nor seeking, by speaking of these things, to excite envy and hatred; but if we would get a clear understanding of social problems, we must recognize the fact that it is to monopolies which we permit and create, to advantages which we give one man over another, to methods of extortion sanctioned by law and by public opinion, that some men are enabled to get so enormously rich while others remain so miserably poor. If we look around us and note the elements of monopoly, extortion and spoliation which go to the building up of all, or nearly all, fortunes, we see on the one hand how disingenuous are those who preach to us that there is nothing wrong in social relations and that the inequalities in the distribution of wealth spring from the inequalities of human nature; and on the other hand, we see how wild are those who talk as though capital were a public enemy, and propose plans for arbitrarily restricting the acquisition of wealth. Capital is a good; the capitalist is a helper, if he is not also a monopolist. We can safely let any one get as rich as he can if he will not despoil others in doing so.

There are deep wrongs in the present constitution of society, but they are not wrongs inherent in the constitution of man nor in those social laws which are as truly the laws of the Creator as are the laws of the physical universe. They are wrongs resulting from bad adjustments which it is within our power to amend. The ideal social state is not that in which each gets an equal amount of wealth, but in which each gets in proportion to his contribution to the general stock. And in such a social state there would not be less incentive to exertion than now; there would be far more incentive. Men will be more industrious and more moral, better workmen and better citizens, if each takes his earnings and carries them home to his family, than where they put their earnings in a pot and gamble for them until some have far more than they could have earned, and others have little or nothing.

The Strength of Iron in boilers is not much affected by the working temperatures up to considerably over 400 degrees, nor by low temperatures down to the freezing point. But when the temperature of the plates, through the absence of water or any other cause, rises much above 500 degrees, then a change commences. Above 750 degrees the tenacity diminishes very rapidly, and when the plates become red-hot they have lost fully half of their usual strength.

Facts of Interest.

THE flag which Commodore Perry carried from the *St. Lawrence* to the *Niagara* and flew at the time of his victory on Lake Erie, is now in the possession of the Hungerford Collegiate Institute at Adams, N. Y.

IT is related of a citizen of Georgia that he was born in Early County, was raised in Calhoun County, and now lives, at the age of 55, in Clay County, and yet has always lived in the house he was born in. The counties have "moved," not he.

A BRIDGEPORT (Conn.) jeweler has an ancient watch, said to have been made in England in 1593, once the property of the Duke of Richmond. The watch has dials on both sides, and keeps the time of day, the week and the month—a perfect calendar. It shows the moon's phases, and is a stop-watch for racing purposes. The crystal rim is surrounded by garnets and brilliants.

SNAKE-BITES are said to cause the death of 20,000 people in India during some years, so that in half a century almost a million people perish from this one cause. Accordingly, the war against serpents is carried on with vigor, under the stimulus of rewards; and in 1880, according to recent statistics, 212,776 of the reptiles were destroyed.

A BRONZE memorial tablet has been placed in Beacon Street, Boston, in front of the old site of the Hancock House. It is inscribed: "Here stood the residence of John Hancock, a prominent and patriotic merchant of Boston, the first signer of the Declaration of American Independence, and first Governor of Massachusetts under the State Constitution. Erected, 1737. Removed, 1863."

AN OLD man who has been a Comanche chief, who has eaten poi and has drunk rum on familiar terms with King Kamehameha of the Sandwich Islands, and who took a prominent part in a South American revolution, is now living alone in a small dismantled schooner that lies on the shore of Communiapaw, Jersey City. He is a native of Rhode Island.

WASHINGTON's favorite oak at Mount Vernon, which fell during a storm last year, is being worked up into relics, in the form of gavels, etc., by members of the Masonic fraternity, for distribution among the craft throughout the country. The tree was known to have been over 200 years old.

IN Great Britain the loss to the Government by worn silver withdrawn from circulation because of deficiency of weight caused by wear and tear amounted last year to \$140,000.

NINE thousand Marshal-Neill roses were picked from one bush in a year at Newport, which, at ten cents a rose, afforded a fair profit.

MAINE trappers have been paid nearly \$30,000 during the past Winter by a single dealer in furs in Boston.

THE Signal Service Station on Pike's Peak is 14,000 feet above the level of the sea. It is constructed of granite laid in cement to resist the furious storms.

ROBERT MILLER, of Windom, Minn., has succeeded in making a syrup from the sap of box elders, which is represented to be lighter than maple syrup and of a fine, palatable flavor. It is said that it makes a very pure white sugar.

THE TRADE in idols is unusually brisk in Birmingham, England. A thousand glass gods, which cost thirty-seven cents apiece and sell for four dollars, have just been sent to Burmah.

THE Pennsylvania Railroad Company has a well-organized fire department at each important station. Employees at depots are required to drill each Saturday morning in the working of a well-equipped chemical engine, which is supplied with the necessary hose, axes, ladders, and implements for fighting fire. The force consists of a chief, assistant and six firemen.

GENERAL FITZHUGH LEE has added over \$3,000 to the funds of the Southern Historical Society by his recent lecturing tour throughout the South.

THE ARTS AND SCIENCES.

THE SUM of \$5,000 has been offered by M. Paul to the French Academy of Medicine, to found a prize for the discovery of a cure for diphtheria, the competition to be open to the world, and not confined to the medical circle.

Don Nicolas Zuniga y Miranda, of Mexico, has invented an apparatus that it is claimed will give notice, several days in advance, of the coming of an earthquake. Its indications, Señor Zuniga affirms, are so accurate that it will mark not only the day, but even the exact hour, when the disturbance is to occur, and show what the degree of intensity of subterranean commotion will be.

MR. JAMESON, of Staffordshire, has been extracting ammonia and other chemicals from the waste fiery pit heaps of collieries. He sinks pipes into the smoldering heaps; these are connected with a small engine and a fan-blast, which work continually day and night. Several casks of the abstracted liquor have been obtained, and they are found to be rich in the chemicals obtained from gas works.

A NEW ARCHAEOLOGICAL MUSEUM, to cost \$45,000 without the site, is to be built at Cambridge, Eng., and ready for opening by October. A considerable collection illustrative of local and general archaeology is already awaiting exhibition, a large number of casts, groups, reliefs and copies of other ancient works are to be provided from fund, and it is hoped to secure also a library of classical archaeology.

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A CHEMIST of Vienna has invented a new kind of glass, which contains no silex, potash, lime or borax. In appearance it is said to be a brilliant crystal, perfectly transparent, white and clear, and is susceptible of being cut and polished. It is completely insoluble in water, and is not attacked by fluoric acid, but can be corroded by hydrochloric and nitric acids. The most important feature that it possesses is that, when in a state of fusion, it adheres to iron, bronze and zinc.

MR. GUNDERSEN, Vice-Consul for Sweden and Norway at Bordeaux, has hit upon a novel way of sending messages from the sea. The ancient bottle is always liable to breakage, and the recent pretty inventions of tin ships or buoys are found too expensive and troublesome in practice. Mr. Gunderson employs the small colored balloons made for children, which cost only twenty-five cents a dozen and can be carried empty. He puts the message inside, and throws the inflated balloon overboard. It travels rapidly before the wind, keeps the message perfectly dry, and is a striking object at some distance—a great advantage as regards the chances of being picked up. One was recently tried, with a letter inside, of Dover, Eng., where one of the investor's ships was aground, and two hours afterwards the letter was posted in Dover by an unknown hand.

PERSONAL GOSSIP.

THE WILL of the late Archbishop Tait shows that he left an estate of about \$175,000.

REV. JOSEPH KING, of Alleghany, Pa., has been elected President of Hiram College, Ohio.

MR. JOHN F. SLATER has endowed the Park Congregational Church of Norwich, Conn., with \$10,000.

LOUIS BLANC'S will has just been proved in London. The value of the personal estate in England exceeded £9,000.

MR. ARTHUR SULLIVAN, the well-known music composer, and Mr. George Grove, the editor and writer, have been created Knights.

EX-SERGEANT-AT-ARMS JOHN R. FRENCH will enter the lecture field next winter, his subject being, "Ten Years among the Senators."

SENATOR WADE HAMPTON is to deliver the oration at the unveiling of a Confederate monument in Camden, S. C., on the 20th of June.

GENERAL W. B. HAZEN, in charge of the weather bureau at Washington, has taken a cottage on Conicut Island, near Newport, R. I., for the coming season.

IT IS now decided that the Marquis of Lorne shall return to London in December. Lord Dalhousie will probably succeed him as Governor of Canada.

MR. PALMER, Michigan's millionaire Senator, has given in advance his first year's salary (\$5,000) to the City of Detroit to found a public museum of art.

COLONEL FRANK H. PIBRON, of Hillsborough, N. H., a lawyer, nephew of President Pierce, is at an asylum for the insane in Concord, N. H., under treatment for intemperance.

MRS. CHARLES WHEELER, of Philadelphia, has given \$5,000, and H. G. Marquand, of New York, \$10,000, to the fund for the erection of a new chapel at St. Paul's School, Concord, N. H.

THE MASSACHUSETTS Legislature has passed a resolution recognizing the ability, services and integrity of Oakes Ames, and asking for a like recognition on the part of the national Congress.

DURING THE stay of Her Royal Highness Princess Louise in Bermuda she composed a piece of music entitled, "The Calabash Polka," which will be performed at the next Government House ball.

DR. JACOB S. ELLIOT, an old resident of Minneapolis, Minn., but now living in Southern California, has given Minneapolis a block of ground valued at \$200,000 and in the heart of its residence portion, for public park purposes.

HER IMPERIAL MAJESTY OF AUSTRIA is a post as well as a fearless rider and hunter. And now she has had a printing-office set up in her palace, and is learning to set type and manage a press in order that she may print her own poems.

HUBERT HERKOMER, the Bavarian artist, who has been in this country since September, gets \$2,500 for each portrait that he paints, and he works with such rapidity that he has already finished eighteen portraits, for which he has received \$45,000.

MOODY AND SANKEY, the evangelists, have returned from an absence of eighteen months abroad, chiefly in England. They will spend the summer at their respective homes—Northfield, Mass., and Newcastle, Pa.—and return to England in the fall.

THE OLDEST living graduate of the Military Academy at West Point is General Joshua Baker, now of Louisiana. During the war he was on General Jackson's staff. He was graduated from West Point in 1818, when only twenty-four years of age, and is still hale and hearty.

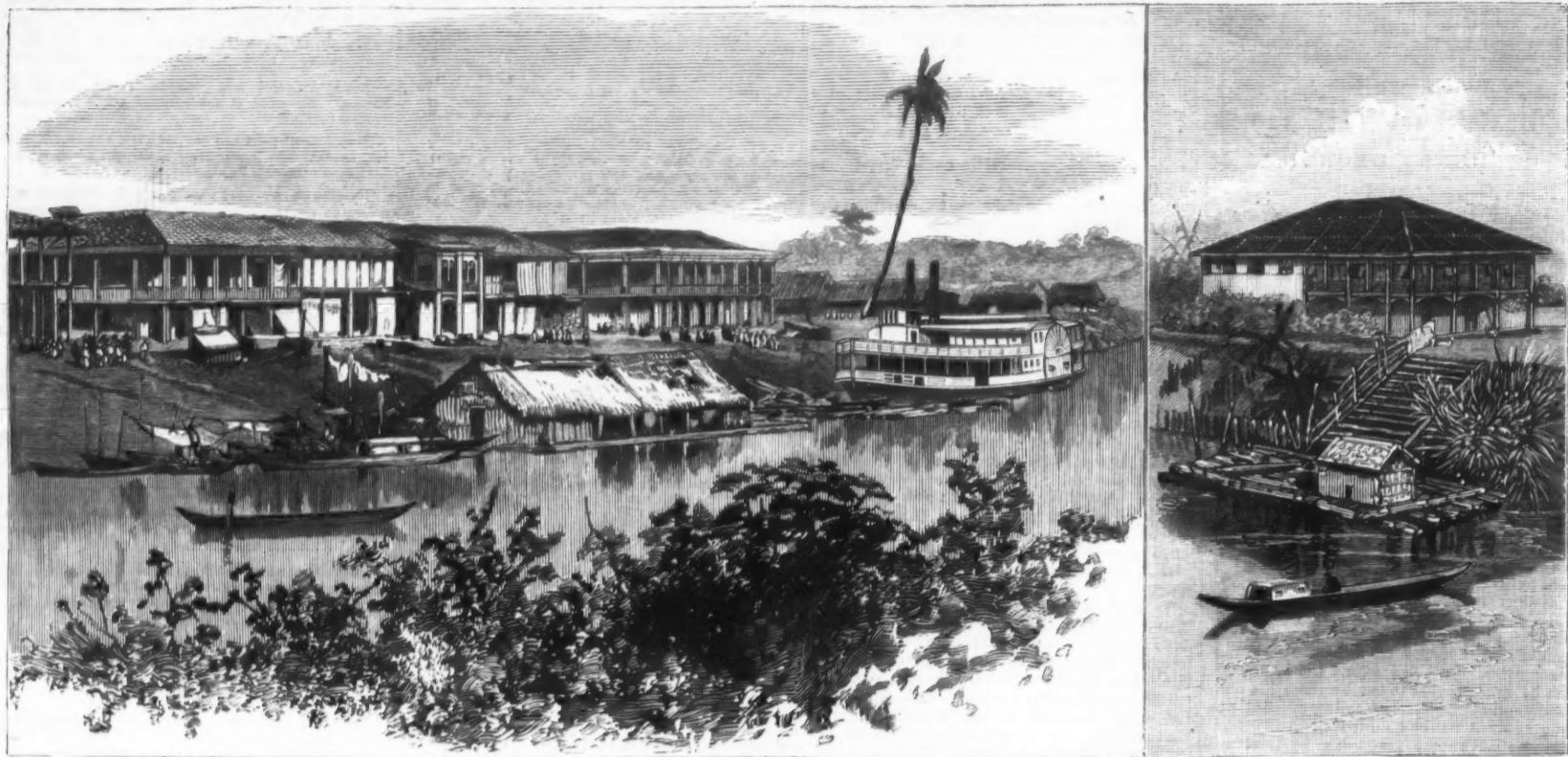
GENERAL D. C. BULL, of Nashville, sustained severe injury to his jaw some years ago by a fall from his horse. Last week two surgeons successfully removed the left half of the lower jaw, the bone of which had been injured, and the General's prospects of recovery are regarded as certain.

FOR SOME time past Congressman William D. Kelley has been suffering from a tumor in his mouth, and as it has been increasing in size and causing considerable pain, recently it was deemed advisable for him to undergo a surgical operation, which was successfully performed last week by Drs. Morton and Agnew, of Philadelphia.

QUEEN VICTORIA has ordered a large brass, bearing a eulogistic inscription, in memory of John Brown, which is to be placed on the walls of the Prince Consort's mausoleum at Frogmore. A bust and a statue are also in preparation, and at Crathie an elaborate monument is to be placed over the grave, and a "cairn" on one of the adjacent hills.

GENERAL S. W. CRAWFORD has been in Charles-ton lately, and on the anniversary of the bombardment of Fort Sumter he revisited the casemates which he and his fellow-officers, under Major Anderson, defended so gallantly in the first contest of the war, twenty-two years ago. The General is engaged on a careful work concerning the earlier portions of the war.

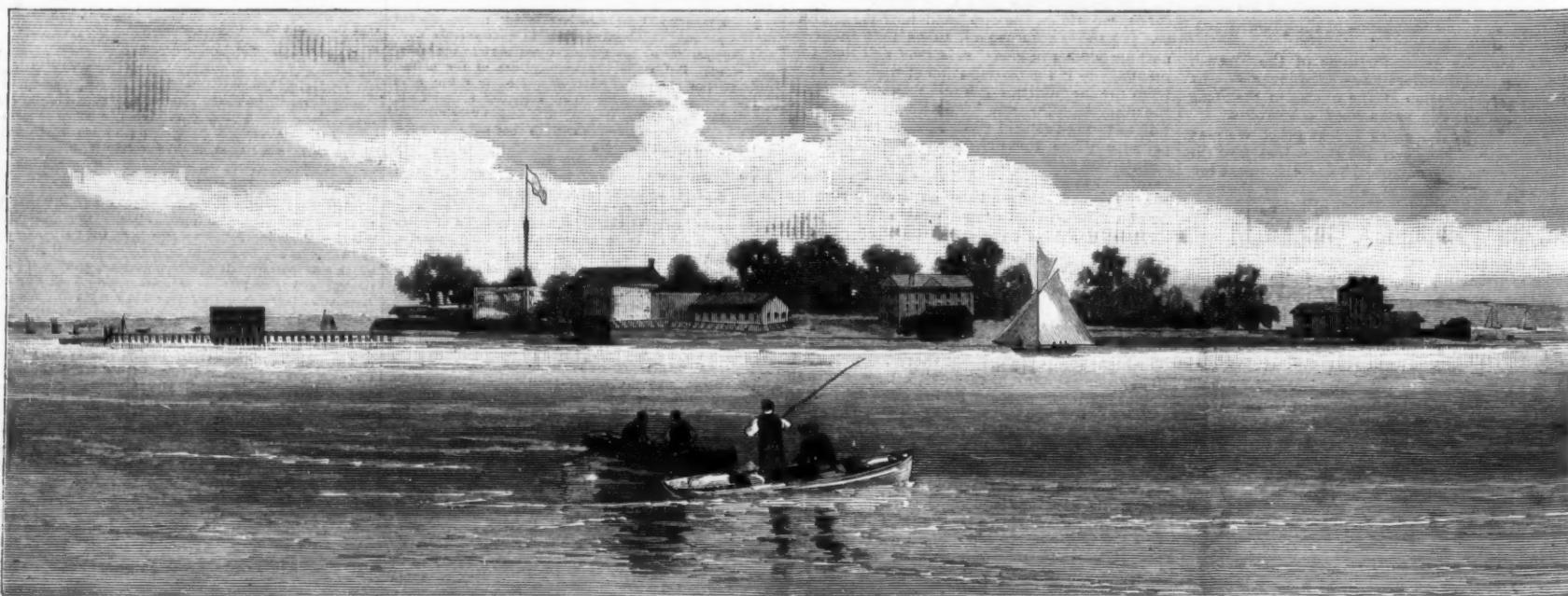
REV. JOSIAH HENSON, a colored clergyman, died at Dresden, Ont., recently, at the age of ninety-four. He was claimed to have been



ECUADOR.—BABAHYO, CAPITAL OF THE PROVINCE OF LOS RIOS, AND HEADQUARTERS OF THE CONSTITUTIONAL ARMY. ELVIRA, THE HISTORIC HACIENDA OF GEN. FLORES.
SEE PAGE 206.



MEXICO.—INTERIOR OF A HOUSE OF THE BETTER CLASS IN MONTEREY.—FROM A PHOTO, BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, J. CHEAS.—SEE PAGE 206.



NEW YORK.—VIEW OF BEDLOE'S ISLAND, SITE OF THE PEDESTAL OF BARTHOLDI'S STATUE, UPON WHICH WORK HAS JUST BEEN COMMENCED.—SEE PAGE 206.

NEW CITY HALL, DENVER, COL.

THE new City Hall of Denver is one of the most creditable of the public buildings which ornament the capital of Colorado. It is situated in a central part of the city, the main front being on Larimer Street. This front is an imposing one, showing a basement, three stories, and a mansard roof. The walls are of brick, faced with dressed

court wing, which continues down to Holladay Street, a distance of 125 feet. The main building is, of course, precisely the same as the Larimer Street front, with a handsome entrance. The central fire station, with a frontage of forty feet, is surmounted with a tower, not so high as the other one, but of the same general design, and containing the great fire-bell. The building contains a large number of commodious rooms, which afford ample facilities



COLORADO.—THE NEW CITY HALL, DENVER.—PHOTO. BY JACKSON.

stone, and the roof is of slate, with cornices and dormer-windows of galvanized iron. A tower rises in the centre of the front, serving to break the outline, and giving an excellent play for light and shadow. From the pavement to the top of the finial is a distance of 100 feet, and at a height of 115 feet above the street grade is the lookout station for a fire-observer, from which lofty aerial every point of the city is brought within range of the eye. Above this rises the dome shaped roof, and below are the faces of the city clock, one on each side, and each seven feet in diameter. The tower is twenty-four feet in width at the base, and contains the main entrance, through which the public and officials gain easy admittance to the public offices and the council chamber. On the Fourteenth Street front the structure is divided into two parts, known as the main building and the jail addition. The first division runs back 141 feet from Larimer Street, and contains the various city offices and the central fire station. To this is connected the jail and police

for all the city offices. The Council Chamber, which is in the rear of the second floor, is a magnificent apartment, measuring 50x91 feet, with a ceiling 32 feet in height. Its walls and ceiling are paneled, and the chamber is a very handsome one. The building is in every way suited to its purposes, and does great credit to its architects, the well-known firm of Messrs. Nichols & Canmann, who were also the architects of the Colorado National Bank building, the Lavalet Place, the Symes Block, and many other buildings whose architectural beauty has done so much to give Denver the reputation of being one of the best built cities of its size or age in the country.

MEISSONIER.

Jean Louis Ernest Meissonier, the distinguished French painter, was born at Lyons about 1813, and went

while young to Paris, where he studied his art under M. Léon Cogniat. He developed remarkable ingenuity in microscopic painting, which no one in France had attempted before him, and his success, as soon as he emerged from his pupilage, was immediate. His "Little Messenger," exhibited in 1836, attracted the attention and elicited the applause of critics, who were astonished that so much precision could be allied to such delicacy of finish; and from that day his fame steadily increased until it reached the point of eminence which it has finally held. His pictures at the *Salon* never fail to attract crowds of admirers, while such of his precious canvases as reach England evoke equal enthusiasm. Among his more famous pictures are "The Reader," "The Chess-players," "A Game of Piquet," "A Charge of Cavalry" (which was sold for \$30,000), "The Skittle-players," "The Emperor at Solferino," and "The Fight." Meissonier was decorated with the Legion of Honor in 1846, was made Grand Officer in 1856, Commander in 1867, and member of the Academy of Beaux Arts in 1861, and is one of the five honorary Royal Academicians of England.

M. Meissonier has erected, from the proceeds of his successes, a magnificent house close to the Parc Monceau, in Paris, which is in some sense a triumph of his artistic taste—every detail of ornament, as well as the architectural work of the building, having been designed by his own hand. It is in the style of the Italian Renaissance. The painter's studio is half of entirely Italian magnitude—as large as the vaulted sala which occupies half the first story of a Genoese palace. At his country home at Poissy, M. Meissonier lives near his son and pupil, who is himself a painter of distinction, and he finds here, it is said, in the seclusion of family intimacies, some of his happiest hours.

JAMES II. RUTTER,

PRESIDENT OF THE NEW YORK CENTRAL RAILROAD.

M. R. JAMES H. RUTTER, the newly elected President of the New York Central Railroad, is in the prime of life, having been born in 1836. He is

a native of Lowell, Mass., but was educated at Providence, R. I., whither his parents removed while he was still young. Preferring business life to a professional career, and developing a preference for railroad pursuits, he, in 1854, entered the service of the Erie Road at Elmira. He was soon promoted, and in 1855 went into the office of one of the railroads centring at Williamsport, which is now controlled by the Pennsylvania Railroad. Two years later, he became general freight agent of the Chicago and Milwaukee Road at Chicago, but in 1859 was induced by the Erie to return to Elmira in the capacity of freight-agent at that point, where he remained during the period of the civil war. Elmira was at that time one of the principal headquarters for recruits and for shipments of supplies to the front. Mr. Rutter's duties were enormous, involving the transportation and transfer of troops, supplies, etc. He performed the duties in so satisfactory a manner that at the close of the war he was made freight-agent of the company at Buffalo. This place he held for two years, when he was made



NEW YORK.—JAMES H. RUTTER, NEWLY-ELECTED PRESIDENT OF THE NEW YORK CENTRAL RAILROAD.

PHOTOGRAPH BY TABOR.



JEAN LOUIS ERNEST MEISSONIER, THE DISTINGUISHED PAINTER.

NEW YORK CITY.—THE RECENT EXHIBITION OF TAXIDERMISTS AT LYRIC HALL.
A SPECIMEN EXHIBIT.—SEE PAGE 210.

assistant general freight agent of the road. In that capacity he devoted his energies to building up the local traffic of the road, and attracted the attention of W. H. Vanderbilt, who, in 1872, offered him the position of general freight-agent of the New York Central, which he accepted. Subsequently he was made director and general traffic-manager of both the freight and passenger department. In 1881 he was elected Third Vice-President. He has for years been considered the active and practical head of the Central Road. His ability is acknowledged by railroad men, and his methods are characterized by a straightforward fairness and directness which have added immensely to his popularity. In his personal address he is courteous and affable, and no one would suspect from his unpretentiousness of manner that he is one of the "kings of the rail."

THE TAXIDERMISTS' EXHIBITION.

THE recent exhibition at Lyric Hall, in New York city, under the auspices of the Society of American Taxidermists, was in every way attractive and successful. The taxidermist's work, which may in fact be ranked as a branch of fine art, was never more effectively illustrated than in the exhibits which covered the walls and stands. Among the animals, a small elephant, exquisitely natural, was conspicuous; and a cinnamon bear, a baby ourang-outang, and a Diana monkey were of almost equal excellence. In birds, the varieties were very great. Here were all the known American owls, ducks, eagles, spoon-bills, falcons, sand-pipers, snipe, vultures, and such rare ones as the *Aprius Australis* and the owl. Among the reptiles were exhibited turtles and terrapins, with the very curious giant Japanese salamander. Generally the fishes were made from casts of the original fish, colored, such as are shown in the Smithsonian, though there were three or four specimens arranged from the actual skins of the fish. In heads, there was a superb one of a tiger (shown in our illustration), an elk, deer, musk ox, bison, monkey, gnu and antelope, all exceedingly well mounted. A new departure was seen in grotesque groups of animals, frogs, cats, squirrels, mice, crows and owls, being made typical of human actions. A very novel method of arranging birds of handsome plumage was shown in cutting them directly in halves, and applying these sections to a colored back. In this way the outline of a bird like a heron, with its delicate form, becomes quite striking.

Agricultural Reform in England.

THE agricultural laborers of England and Scotland, whose condition is believed by many to be as bad as that of the same classes in Ireland, have succeeded at last in forcing ministerial action in their interests. The Government has completed the preparation of the Tenant Farmers' Compensation Bill, which will guarantee to farmers compensation for whatever improvements they may make during their tenancies, and provide for arbitration to settle disputes between the farmers and landlords as to the proper amounts of compensation. In all cases where arbitration is resorted to, the referee will have the power to determine the increased renting value of the land made by the tenant's improvements, and use this determination to prevent unjust evictions by means of raising rents, the tenant being allowed to demand arbitration whenever he believes the increase unfair. The Bill will also limit restraint for rent to one year. The Bill is decidedly progressive, and indicates the Government's intention to propitiate the uneasy radical element in England, which is fast growing strong, and which has, in the agricultural districts, made itself a power, and is being used scrupulously and unscrupulously by agitators who have come to the front. The Government will make the acceptance of this Bill a question of confidence.

A Race Across the Ocean.

ON March 12th last the steamer *Istrian*, of the Leyland line, started from Liverpool for Boston. Just an hour after she left the dock the *Kansas*, one of the Warren line, steamed out of the same harbor bound for the same destination. The two ships pursued courses so nearly identical that during the whole passage they never lost sight of each other. The weather was magnificent throughout the entire voyage, a slight fall of snow at one time being the only blemish. Early in the trip the *Kansas* overtook and passed her rival, then shortly after their positions were reversed, and so on, one ship forging ahead to-day, the other taking the lead to-morrow. Finally, after traversing 3,000 miles, the race ended by the *Istrian* reaching her dock in Charlestown at 1 o'clock P.M., on April 2d, and the *Kansas* following suit at 2 o'clock in East Boston. Both officers and crews of the two steamers were intensely interested in the race, which was a genuine one, and a similar case probably never occurred before.

National Debts.

THE largest national debt in the world is owned by France. It amounts to \$4,683,840,000, or \$117.79 for every man, woman and child in the country. Next comes Russia, with \$4,314,607,599, the debt *per capita* being considerably less than that of France, but scarcely less burdensome, owing to the poverty-stricken and half-civilized character of the majority of the population. The debt of the German Government is small because of the adherence to a strict policy of taxation whereby the current expenses are annually met; but the national burdens are almost unbearably large notwithstanding, mainly because of the cost of the immense standing army. Great Britain owes \$3,814,500,000, or \$109.04 *per capita*, but she is rich enough to stand it for the present, at least, if she is not wise enough to enter upon a system of reducing it. The people of the United States groan under the weight of a debt of about \$1,700,000,000, or \$34 *per capita*, with a country possessing the richest certainties of development of any in the world.

Two Pairs of Joking Brothers.

A LUDICROUS incident recently took place in Liverpool. There are two brothers who parted many years ago when boys—one of them going to America to seek his fortune, and the other remaining in Liverpool to make it. They have both been eminently successful in that respect, and not long ago the brother in America determined to visit the brother in England. The time of the visit was settled by correspondence, and the American set sail. The Englishman is a notorious wag, and arranged that an acquaintance should meet the American as his brother and conduct him to the hotel. The American, who was also a great wag, on the trip decided to play exactly the same joke on his brother, asking an acquaintance whom he met on the ship to personate him for a few hours. The acquaintance entered into the spirit of the joke, and when the vessel arrived at Liverpool was found by the personator of the English brother and driven to the hotel. The real American brother followed more leisurely, chuckling over his joke. In the meantime the English brother had also gone to the hotel, bursting with merriment over his joke.

happened that the two real brothers met in the lobby of the hotel, and though they had been parted so many years, they knew each other. At first, with blank amazement they greeted each other; and then, as they explained their mutual jokes, laughed long and heartily. But the climax was yet to be reached. An explanation in regard to the gentlemen who had personated them, and who were now, as they imagined, playing a huge joke on each other, showed that they also were brothers who had been separated from boyhood, but who did not know each other when they met. The first pair of brothers hurried up to their parlor, and after the situation had been explained all around, the comedy of errors was pleasantly ended by an old-fashioned English dinner.

Killed by Joy.

JOY is said sometimes to kill outright, though such cases are extremely rare. A perfectly authentic and quite recent instance of such occurrence may be worth recording. A certain Mme. Larache, who kept a little mercer's shop in the Rue Oberkampf, in Paris, had a son, who, when his turn came for conscription, unfortunately drew a "bad number," and had to go as a marine to Saigon, where he remained several months. He was then transferred to Guadeloupe; but the letter in which he announced the fact to his mother never reached her. She continued writing to Saigon, and as her letters received no reply she fell into a state of profound despair, and concluded that her son was dead. One evening, however, the young man having leaped to return to France, unexpectedly presented himself in his mother's shop and threw himself into his mother's arms. The poor woman, stupefied at his sudden apparition, uttered a cry of joy, when all at once she reeled and fell dead to the floor.

A Baptist Minister on Leadville.

AT a recent Baptist ministers' meeting in New York city the Rev. Harvey Wood, of England, who has just returned from Leadville, after resigning the pastorate of the Leadville Baptist Church, said: "When you ask me to speak about Leadville you give me a big text. Briefly, my experience as a pastor was this: When I was invited to accept the pastorate in Leadville I was informed by letters that there were 130 members in the church, that the church building would seat 500 persons, and that a parsonage was ready for me. The facts were, as I found out when I got there, that the church seated 140 persons, that there were 49 church members, and that the parsonage had been sold and the church society was \$900 in debt. As to the standard of Christianity in Leadville, it is not exalted. For instance, next to the church building was a blacksmith shop, and on Sunday the blacksmith was always busy. As I did not believe that pounding and expounding go together on Sunday, I went out just before the sermon and asked the blacksmith to stop. The blacksmith told me to go to a place considerably warmer than Florida, and added that he was working for a member of my church. And sure enough, there stood the treasurer of the church having his horse shod.

"Gambling is licensed, and so is rum. Last year \$66,000 was paid for rum licenses, and \$10 a table in the gambling halls. I did my level best to get some of my people to go into some of these gambling places, but they were afraid, for murder is an everyday affair. I went into many places, and I think Leadville is the wickedest town on earth."

BOOK NOTICES.

A HANDSOMELY illustrated handbook, entitled, "A Message from the Sea," containing valuable information relative to Cape May, Atlantic City, and other Jersey coast resorts, has been issued by the Pennsylvania Railroad Company. No daintier volume has been produced in connection with guide-book literature, and persons contemplating Summer excursions shoreward should by all means procure it. The same company has issued "A Paradise for Gunners and Anglers," in which the charms and advantages of the Chesapeake and Delaware Peninsula are attractively set forth.

FUN.

A CANOE is not a bark, although it is a bark vessel.

Did you ever see a fisherman try to walk a rod and reel?

The private secretary is the person who makes everything public.

MUSICIANS are in the habit of slurring some notes; but they all speak well of greenbacks.

If there is ever a time in a man's life when he is tempted to lie, it is when the assessor begins to ask personal questions.

"You are setting us a bad example," as the algebra class said, when the teacher wrote a hard equation on the board.

PUGILISTS are generally considered plucky fellows, but none of them get through with a sparring-match without fainting.

FORTUNE knocks at every man's door once in a life. But in some cases it only stops long enough to leave a printed circular.

A MAN in Connecticut has succeeded in making a perfect artificial egg. We would like to see the woman who could beat it.

A COMPLIMENTARY vote is something that is thrown at a man to make him feel bad because he is not quite popular enough to be elected.

Two St. Louis lawyers called each other "dirty puppies" in court the other day. Neither was on oath, but their evidence was deemed conclusive.

A KENTUCKY editor lustily demands: "Give us the whipping-post!" We have no doubt he richly deserves it, but very few editors get their deserts in this world.

A BOSTON clergyman claims to have discovered in the Bible what he calls the prophetic indication of a certain governor's phenomenal capacity for muddling things: "And Benjamin's mess was five times as much as any of theirs."

A CANADIAN has invented a method of putting glass in sash without the employment of putty. Every family man who has ever tried to get old putty out of a sash in order to put in a new pane, will rise up and call that Canadian "blessed."

A LITTLE boy astonished his companions the other day by telling them that he had "a spanking team at his house." An excited crowd of boys had walked nearly home with him, when one of them asked, "What d' ye call 'em?" "Pa and ma," was the reply.

"MOTHER SWAN'S WORM SYRUP," for feverishness, restlessness, worms, constipation; tasteless; 25c.

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE IN SEASICKNESS.

S. S. PARKER, Wellington, O., says: "While crossing Lake Erie, I gave it to some passengers who were seasick, and it gave immediate relief."

NERVOUS PROSTRATION AND INSOMNIA.

In nervous prostration and sleeplessness, from which so many invalids suffer, COMPOUND OXYGEN rarely fails to bring relief. A lady (a teacher) in Avoca, Wisconsin, who had been a great sufferer, sought help in COMPOUND OXYGEN. At the end of five weeks wrote: "The night after taking my first inhalation of Oxygen I slept like a babe! I could have cried for joy the next morning; I felt that the restful sleep of that one night was worth the price paid for the Treatment. 'Tis now a comfort to lie down at night, for I do not have to look forward to long, weary hours of nerve-jerking (which to me is harder to bear than pain). No more midnight alcohol and water baths; neither rubbings, countings, nor walking the floor in agony; but rest, sweet rest, instead." Our Treatise on Compound Oxygen, its nature, action and results, with reports of cases and full information, sent free. DR. STARKEY & PALEN, 1109 and 1111 Girard Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

A YOUNG man looking over a pretty girl's shoulder while she was playing cards, observed: "What a lovely hand!" "You may have it if you want it," murmured she; and all that evening he was wondering what her intentions were.

DO YOU go up and down elevators in any building? Procure a membership in THE UNITED STATES MUTUAL ACCIDENT ASSOCIATION, 330 and 332 Broadway, New York. Statistics show elevators to be the most dangerous system of travel ever invented. A few dollars invested in this Association will realize you thousands in case of an accident. Rates less than half those of stock companies.

THE new COLUMBIA House at Cape May, New Jersey, which has been enlarged by the addition of 100 rooms, will be opened on June 1st under the management of Colonel Charles Duffy, lately of the Continental, in Philadelphia, and the Stockton, at Cape May. The coming season is certain to be a success under the able and popular management of Colonel Duffy, who can be addressed until the 1st prox. at 1740 North Thirteenth Street, Philadelphia.

"ROUGH ON RATS." Clears out rats, mice, fleas, roaches, bedbugs, ants, vermin, chipmunks. 15c.

BURNETT'S COCOAINE

PROMOTES a vigorous and healthy growth of the Hair. It has been used in thousands of cases where the hair was coming out, and has never failed to arrest its decay.

USE BURNETT'S FLAVORING EXTRACTS—the best.

THE best regulator of the digestive organs and the best appetizer known is ANGOSTURA BITTERS. Try it, but beware of imitations. Get from your grocer or druggist the genuine article, manufactured by DR. J. G. B. SIEGERT & SONS.

CASWELL, MASSEY & CO.'S RUM AND QUININE for the hair. Freely acknowledged the leading preparation for the growth of the hair. 1,121 Broadway and 578 Fifth Avenue.

THEY DON'T RECOMMEND IT. If you want to know all about the utter worthlessness of the work done by the DURHAM HOUSE DRAINAGE COMPANY, consult the nearest plumber; but if you prefer to form your own opinion, call or write for a pamphlet to No. 187 Broadway.

FLIES, roaches, ants, bedbugs, rats, mice, crows, chipmunks cleared out by "ROUGH ON RATS." 15c.

"I CANNOT only recall each panoramic view that I saw, but I can have my friends share with me, for I carried with me a Tourist Camera. How fortunate it was that I learned, through a perusal of the book given away by the SCOVILL MFG. CO., of New York, how easily finished pictures could be made; and that I procured one of their reliable outfits!" Established in 1802, and having a reputation at stake as makers of photographic apparatus, the guarantee which the SCOVILL COMPANY give may be depended upon.

HOW TO MAKE \$500 yearly profit with 12 pens; 45 medals awarded. Inventor, PROF. A. CORBETT, 7 Warren St., New York. Particulars sent free.

SYPHER & CO., at Nos. 739 and 741 Broadway, are now offering for home adornment rare old Tapestries, Marbles, Bronzes, Sèvres, Dresden, Berlin, and Oriental Porcelain, gems of cabinet work, and a large line of Silverware, suitable for wedding and other gifts.

GREAT HORSE MEDICINE. NO HORSE need die of colic if DR. TOBIAS'S VENITAL LINIMENT is on hand when first taken. A single dose revives an overheated horse and puts new life into him. It quickly cures galls, sprains, old sores, scratches, sore throats, etc. The DERBY CONDITION POWDERS are used by the best horsemen in the country. They are no cheap articles, but the best ingredients that can be purchased, and perfectly innocent; 25c. per box.

They cure distemper, loss of appetite, worms, hots, coughs, hide-bound, give a fine coat and cleanse the urine; 25 cents per box. The Family Liniment is 25 and 50 cents per bottle; the Horse, 90 cents. Sold by the druggists and saddlers. Depot, 42 Murray Street.

One thousand certificates from prominent horsemen can be seen at the depot.

HEGE MAN'S GASTRICINE, A Specific for Dyspepsia.

Sold by all Druggists, 25c. per box. Sent by mail. J. N. HEGE MAN & CO., Broadway, cor. 8th St., N. Y.

HALFORD LEICESTERSHIRE TABLE SAUCE.—The great relish for soups, fish, gravies, meats, etc.

"Use Redding's Russia Salve."

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From a Clergyman's Home comes a Message containing the Wisdom of Experience.

HOME is the centre of the social system. From it proceed the best and purest influences felt in the world, and towards it gravitate the tenderest hopes of humanity. For it all good men labor while their working days last, and around it their last thoughts linger lovingly when those days are done.

Yet home does not usually approach in practice its own ideals. The mother is overtaxed with household duties and the rearing and training of her children, while the father fights the outside battle to win the wherewithal to meet expenses. Sooner or later care and toil leave their marks. It is true enough, as Kingsley sings in the "Three Fishers,"

"Men must work, and women must weep."

But too much working and weeping brush all the bloom from life's fruit.

Mental anxiety and lack of rest and pleasure induce physical diseases of many kinds; whence the need of a trustworthy tonic to give help and strength in times of need. Among the good women of the land who have found such a sure anchor is Mrs. A. C. George, wife of Rev. A. C. George, D.D., pastor of the Centenary M. E. Church, of Chicago, whose words we have permission to quote:

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Testimonial of a Boston lady.

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ONE LOT BLACK CASHMERE ETOILE D'OR AT \$2.25 PER YARD. MANUFACTURED EXCLUSIVELY FOR US, AND CONFIDENTLY RECOMMENDED FOR WEAR AND APPEARANCE.

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3 CASES ILLUMINATED PIN STRIPES AND MIXTURES IN ALL-WOOL, MEDIUM WEIGHT, 44 INCHES WIDE, AT 50c. PER YARD.
3 CASES ALL WOOL TWILLED DE BEIGE AT 45c. PER YARD. THESE GOODS HAVE BEEN SOLD THIS SEASON AT \$1 AND 75c. PER YARD, RESPECTIVELY.
ALSO, A LARGE LINE OF KYBERS, ARMURE, AND CHUDDAH CLOTHS, IN WHITE AND DESIRABLE COLORS, AT 50c. PER YARD; MUCH UNDER VALUE.

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60 PIECES ALL-WOOL PLAID SUITINGS, 50c. PER YARD; REDUCED FROM 75c. PER YARD.
50 PIECES BLACK NUN'S VAILING AT 35c. PER YARD; WORTH 50c. PER YARD.

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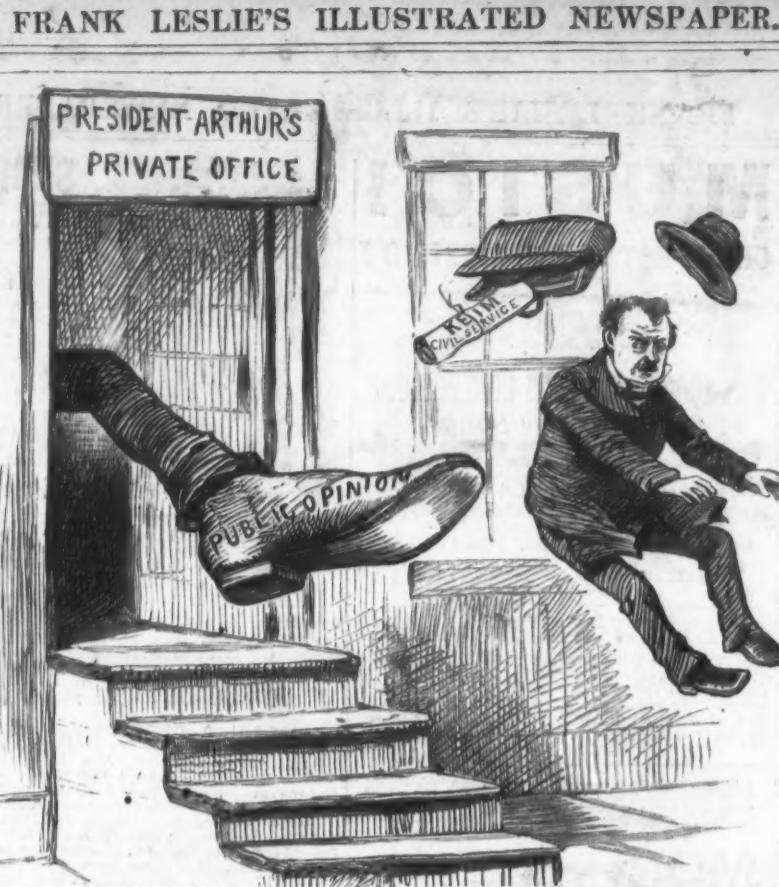
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"Two facts of great significance have been brought out by this incident of Mr. Keim's rejection as Examiner of the Civil Service Commission. One is, that public opinion with reference to the reform is very much firmer and more active than even the most sanguine reformers had anticipated, and is also very much better informed and more quick and intelligent. The second is, that the President has given evidence that he is cautiously sensitive to this opinion; and that he is determined that the reform, which he did not in its methods fully approve, shall have a fair trial." — *New York Times*.

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